

The Cromwell Argus

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AND NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE.

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CROMWELL, OTAGO: WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1870.

(PRICE, SIXPENCE.)

Cromwell Advertisements

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I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,

GENERAL IMPORTERS,

Cromwell
Queenstown

Arrowtown
Melbourne.

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of the inhabitants of Cromwell and surrounding districts to our

LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK,

Which is specially suitable to supply their wants. Each Department will be found complete, and assorted with every requirement.

Drapery. {The attention of Ladies is respectfully directed to this Department. It will be found replete with all the latest novelties from the Melbourne markets, (carefully selected by our Mr Hallenstein), comprising: Dresses, in silks, fancy and black; alpaca, challies, mohairs, winceys, muslins, prints, &c. Shawls all-wool plaids, French merinos, skirts, jackets, &c. Hosiery, gloves, handkerchiefs, lace, trimmings of all kinds. Ladies' and Children's Underclothing. Our stock will be found the largest and best-assorted on the Gold-fields. Ladies' and Children's Hats, trimmed and untrimmed. Feathers, flowers, corsets, chignons, &c. A large assortment of white and coloured flannels, serge and cricketing; calicoes and sheetings; and every other article required in the trade.

Slop Department. {Men's Suits, Paget and as; boys' ditto, Leopold, Stanley, &c. and knickerbocker Trousers and vests, all kinds. Trousers, in silk mixture, doeskin, tweed, cotton, Bedford cord, and moleskin. Shirts—white dress, regatta, Crimean, serge, Scotch twill, tweed, and jean. Pants and under-shirts, in flannel, lambswool, serge, merino, and cotton. Men's and boys' Hosiery, of all kinds. Hats—straw, merino, tweed, silk-stitched, felt, and plush, in all the latest shapes. Waterproof coats, overalls, leggings, and sou'westers. Monkey jackets and pilot coats.

Boots and Shoes. {A splendid assortment, consisting of: Ladies', girls', and children's boots, in kid, cashmere, morocco, and leather. Slippers—canvas, patent leather (plain and fur-trimmed), sheepskin, and carpet. Men's and boys' boots—elastic side, Balmoral, Blucher, Wellington, half Wellington, and riding boots. Colonial water-tights, made to our order in Melbourne. Gum boots—Hayward's North British and Liverpool; Hardy's nuggets.

Carpets. {In tapestry, felt, all-wool kiddermaster, drugget; hearth-rugs.

Matting.—China and coir; oilcloth, door-mats.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE OUR PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.

WILLIAM SMITHAM, PROPRIETOR.

The best conducted and most comfortable Hotel in the District.

A FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD ROOM, With one of Alcock's best Tables.

Coaches leave for Queenstown and Arrow every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 a.m.; for Clyde every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3.30 p.m.; and for Cardrona at Albertown every Wednesday at 9 a.m.

N.B.—W. S. having erected a large range Stabling, would intimate to Travellers that every care will be bestowed upon horses. An experienced groom in attendance.

CROMWELL.



FREE TRADE BUTCHER

(Wholesale and Retail),

JAMES DAWKINS, PROPRIETOR.

A supply of Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Ham, Bacon, &c., always on hand.

Joints of BEEF, 6d per lb.

Sides of MUTTON, 3d per lb.

TERMS—CASH.

Meat delivered at Town Prices throughout the district.

[A CARD.]

R. F. BADGER,

LEGAL AND MINING AGENT,

MELMORE-STREET,

CROMWELL;

AND AT BENDIGO GULLY.



THE PEOPLE'S BAKERY.

J. SCOTT,

BREAD AND BISCUIT BAKER,

Melmore-street, Cromwell.

For Families waited on for orders, and Bread regularly delivered in all parts of the district.

BRIDGE HOTEL, CROMWELL.

JOHN MARSH,

Of the Bridge Hotel, Cromwell,

IS DETERMINED TO GIVE VALUE FOR MONEY.

CROMWELL HOTEL, CROMWELL.

ROBERT KIDD, PROPRIETOR.

The travelling public and Commercial Gentlemen will find this the most convenient house to put up at in Cromwell. There are excellent bed, private sitting, and dining rooms, and attached to the establishment is a magnificent Billiard Saloon, and the largest hall for Concerts, Balls, or Theatrical Representations out of Dunedin.

Excellent Stabling, &c.

CROMWELL TIMBER & IRON YARD

LATE MR GRANT'S

NEW ZEALAND & AMERICAN TIMBER YARD.

JAMES TAYLOR,

Carpenter and Builder, Ironmonger, &c., &c.

Has FOR SALE all kinds of Building Material suitable for the district.

Estimates given for Buildings at the Lowest Prices compatible with Good Material and Workmanship.

Punctuality and attention to all orders may be relied on.

A Large Assortment of Paperhangings, Paints, Glass, FURNITURE—comprising Chairs, Tables, Washstands, Iron Bedsteads, &c.

Building Ironmongery, Carpenters' and Miners' Tools, Hemp, Wire, and Manila Rope, SADDLERY, &c., cheap.

CROMWELL.

M. R. MANDERS,

LEGAL AND MINING AGENT.

Registered to practice in the Warden's Courts for the Dunstan Goldfields.

Agent for the Northern Fire and Life Insurance Company (capital Two Millions).



W. H. WHETTER,

BOOTMAKER,

MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

A large and varied stock of Home and Colonial made Boots and Shoes on hand, to which attention is respectfully requested.

PRICES MODERATE.

DAGG'S

CLUTHA HOTEL,

CROMWELL.

Best Accommodation for Visitors.

PRETTY FAIR LIQUOR.

FIRST-CLASS STABLING.

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!

From the DEEP CREEK KILNS.

I. HALLENSTEIN & Co.,

Agents for the Cromwell District.

[A CARD.]

DR. JAMES CORSE,

SURGEON,

May be consulted daily at his residence,

MELMORE-STREET,

CROMWELL.

CROMWELL COAL PITS, NICHOLAS & CO.

Beg to inform the public of Cromwell and the surrounding district that they have purchased the Lease of the above-named Coal Works, and that they are now in a position to supply COAL of excellent quality on the shortest notice, and at the same rates as heretofore—viz., 20s. per ton at the Pit, or 32s. per ton delivered.

No INCREASE in PRICES!

NICHOLAS & CO., Coal Merchants.

Smithfield Butchery Company.



OWEN PIERCE (late of St. Bathans) having purchased from Mr W. J. BARRY the Butchery Business lately carried on by him in Cromwell, begs to intimate that he is in a position to supply the best description of meat at moderate prices.

O. P. hopes by strict attention to business, and keeping meat of the very best quality, to obtain a share of public support.

Junction Commercial Hotel,

CROMWELL.

JOSEPH HARDING begs to intimate that he has purchased from Mr W. W. Gooden the above large and centrally-situated Hotel, and is now in a position to offer accommodation of a superior description to all who may favor him with their patronage.

His past experience in the WINE and SPIRIT trade, will he trusts, be sufficient guarantee that the Spirits and Malt Liquors served will be as pure as on the day they left the vinery or the distillery.

The BEDROOMS, PRIVATE PARLORS, &c., are fitted up in the best style, and every attention will be paid to secure the comfort and convenience of visitors.

Large and Comfortable

BILLIARD ROOM,

Fitted with one of Alcock's Tables.

Particular attention has been paid to the STABLES

In connection with the Hotel, and the public may rely on

Every Care being taken of their HORSES.

Meals ready at ALL HOURS of the day.

J. HARDING.

SHAMROCK STORE, CROMWELL.

WILLIAM SHANLY & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION



MERCHANTS.

A large and varied assortment of WINES, SPIRITS, AND GROCERIES.

Goods delivered in all parts of the district, free of charge.

NOTICE.

I BEG to intimate to the public that I have leased the STABLES belonging to the BRIDGE HOTEL to Mr FRANK FOOTE.

JOHN MARSH.

HAVING leased from Mr John Marsh the above well-known STABLES, I beg to solicit the support of my old friends and the public generally, and trust, by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a share of public patronage.

Horses always on hire.

Horses carefully broken to saddle or harness, &c.

F. FOOTE.



New Line of

ROYAL MAIL COACHES

BETWEEN

Queenstown and Clyde.

R. W. DANIEL begs to intimate that he

has purchased the line of Coaches

between Queenstown and Clyde, and is now in a position to supply the public with the best accommodation.

Coaches leave for Queenstown and Arrow every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 a.m.; for Clyde every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3.30 p.m.; and for Cardrona at Albertown every Wednesday at 9 a.m.

N.B.—W. S. having erected a large range Stabling, would intimate to Travellers that every care will be bestowed upon horses. An experienced groom in attendance.

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Lowburn, Bendigo Gully, &c.

WELCOME HOME HOTEL
AND STORE,
LOWBURN.

About three miles from Cromwell, on the road to the Bendigo Reefs.

JOHN FERRIAM . . . PROPRIETOR.

Every accommodation for Travellers.

ROCKY POINT FERRY.



GEORGE McLACHLAN begs to intimate that he has purchased from Mr John McCormick, together with the Rocky Point Ferry Hotel, the large and well-furnished PUNT recently placed on the Clutha at the above crossing-place.

This Punt is admitted to be one of the finest in the Province, and easily crosses the heaviest six and eight-horse waggons. Forty tons can be taken on the punt at once, and crossed with ease.

This being the nearest road to Bendigo, parties visiting the Reefs will find it to their advantage to cross at this punt. Vehicles of all descriptions ferried at moderate rates.

MITCHINSON & HARRISON,

Wholesale and Retail

STOREKEEPERS,

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANTS,

WAKEFIELD STORE,

(Near Cromwell Quartz Co.'s Machine),

BENDIGO.

GOODS DELIVERED

At all parts of the Reefs.

BENDIGO AND WAKEFIELD POST-OFFICE.

BENDIGO REEFS HOTEL,
WAKEFIELD.

The undersigned having recently completed the above house at great expense, begs to intimate that he is now in a position to offer the best Accommodation to his patrons. The house has been fitted with every convenience for carrying on an extensive trade, and the comfort of visitors and boarders will be specially attended to.

Commodious BILLIARD ROOM, with one of the best Tables.

W. GOODALL,

Proprietor.

PROVINCIAL HOTEL,
LOGANTOWN.

KELSALL & WILSON,

Proprietors.

The above house is the largest and most commodious in the district.

EXTENSIVE STABLING.

GENERAL STORE attached to the hotel, with a large and varied assortment of Groceries and other goods.

Orders punctually attended to, and goods delivered throughout the district on the shortest notice.

ALBION HOTEL AND STORE
LUGGATE.

(28 miles from Cromwell, on the main road to Lake Wanaka).

H. MAIDMAN . . . PROPRIETOR.

This well-known Hotel possesses every accommodation for the comfort and convenience of travellers. Groceries, Clothing, Drapery, Ironmongery, Mining Tools, &c., &c. constantly on hand, at Cromwell prices.

GOOD STABLING.

N.B.—District Post Office.

Hayes and Wanaka

HAYES SAW-MILLS.

The undersigned can supply SAWN TIMBER in any quantity.

Orders addressed to Albert Town will be punctually attended to, and forwarded to Bendigo Gully for 26s. per 100 feet.

BOARDS and SCANTLING at 16s. per 100 feet super., at the foot of the Lake (GLADSTONE), whence they can be conveyed by dray to Bendigo Gully or elsewhere.

J. D. ROSS,

Hayes Saw-mills.

WANAKA HOTEL, PEMBROKE.

The above hotel, which is delightfully situated on the margin of the Wanaka Lake, offers to the tourist and pleasure-seeker advantages rarely to be met with.

The scenery in the neighbourhood is exceedingly picturesque; and on an Island in the Lake there is excellent rabbit-shooting.



A large PLEASURE-BOAT is kept for the accommodation of visitors, and every care is taken to provide means for their enjoyment while staying at the WANAKA HOTEL, which is universally admitted to be one of the most comfortable and best conducted houses in the Province.

The Proprietor of the WANAKA HOTEL can confidently state that a more pleasant method of passing a few days free from the turmoil and care of business, than by a sojourn in the neighbourhood of the picturesque and romantic Wanaka Lake, can scarcely be imagined.

THE STORE,

In connection with the hotel, is well supplied with Groceries, Household Utensils, Ironmongery, Mining Tools, &c.

THEODORE RUSSELL,

Proprietor.

Nevis

NEVIS CROSSING STORE,
(About five miles from the Nevis Township).

The undersigned, in returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since commencing business, begs to intimate that he continues to keep a large and well-selected stock of SPIRITS, WINES, and GROCERIES of the very best description.

Goods regularly delivered throughout the surrounding district.

CHARLES KORLL

BRITISH STORES
Nevis.

EDWARD THOMPSON,

NORTHUMBERLAND ARMS HOTEL
AND STORE,
NEVIS.

A large and well-selected stock of GROCERIES of all descriptions constantly on hand.

Goods delivered throughout the surrounding district on the shortest notice.

* A commodious BILLIARD ROOM is now in course of erection, and will shortly be furnished with one of Alcock & Co.'s full-sized BILLIARD Tables.

The best accommodation for Travellers.

Good Stabling.

JUNCTION HOTEL,
TUAPEKA ROAD,
(Seventeen miles from Lawrence).

HUGH MACKENZIE,

(Late of Manuhirika),

Desires to inform his numerous friends throughout the Northern Gold-fields that he has purchased the JUNCTION HOTEL, lately kept by Mr Thomas Higgs; and that he is enabled to offer, at the above hotel, accommodation equal to that of any house on the road.

Branch Booking Office for Cobb's Coaches to Teviot and Switzers.

Passengers change coaches for Switzers at the Junction Hotel.

Good stabling and paddock accommodation.

Bannockburn

STUART'S FERRY,
KAWARAU RIVER.

Main crossing-place between Cromwell and the Nevis for Waggons, Drays, Horses, and Foot passengers.

Children attending School, Free.

THE FERRY HOTEL

Has first-class accommodation for Travellers.

BANNOCKBURN HOTEL AND STORE,

Doctor's Flat, Bannockburn,

(On the main road to the Nevis).

JOHN RICHARDS, PROPRIETOR.

Groceries and Household Requisites

Of all descriptions kept in stock.

The Goods, being obtained direct from Dunedin, are retailed at CROMWELL PRICES.

SHEPHERD'S CREEK
HOTEL AND STORE,

BANNOCKBURN,

On the main road to the Nevis, 4½ miles from Cromwell.

J. Halliday, Proprietor.

An experienced Baker kept on the premises.

Wines, Spirits, and malt liquors of the best quality.

Ginger Beer and Cordial Manufacturer.

District Post Office.

Kawarau Gorge

WHITE HART HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE,
(On the Main Road to Queenstown).

THOMAS HERON . . . PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Travellers.

SLICER'S ARMS HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE,

JOHN WRIGHTSON,

Proprietor.

GOOD ACCOMMODATION FOR TRAVELLERS.

GOOD STABLING. Three Loose Boxes, second to none.

BILLIARDS.

DIGGER'S REST HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE.

NICHOLAS CAMPION,

Proprietor.

Wines and Spirits of the best description.

STABLING.

Dunedin Advertisements

DUNEDIN SEED WAREHOUSE

WM. REID, NURSERY AND SEEDSMAN, (late of Rattray-street), begs to inform his country friends and the public generally that he has secured those large and commodious premises known as *Steinhoff's Buildings*, (opposite the Cab-stand and Custom-house), *Princes-street*; and trusts, by strict attention to business, combined with the most reasonable charges, to merit a continuance of past favours. Nothing but the best of everything kept, and all Seeds guaranteed. Country orders executed with despatch.

M'GUIRE'S IMPERIAL FAMILY
AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

Corner of Princes and Hope-streets, Dunedin.

First-class accommodation for Commercial Travellers.

Suites of Apartments for Private Families.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths always ready.

LIVERY STABLING ATTACHED.

UNION HOTEL,
STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN.E. LYONS, . . . PROPRIETOR,
(Late of the Masonic Dining Rooms, Princes-street).

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

PRIVATE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Wines and Spirits of excellent quality.

Luggage Stored Free.

One of Alcock's Billiard Tables. 21-72

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

AUSTRALASIAN HOTEL,
MacLaggan-street, Dunedin.JAMES D. HUTTON, PROPRIETOR,
(Late cook in the Scandinavian and Bull and Mouth Hotels).

Has much pleasure in informing his up-country friends, and the public in general, that he has taken the above house. Visitors patronising him will find themselves at home. First-class Board and Lodging, 18s per week. All meals 1s Beds 1s. Defy competition. Wines, Spirits, and Malt Liquors of the best brands. 22-47 Good Stabling, free of charge.

WILLIAM SINCLAIR,

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

PRINCES STREET,

(Opposite Criterion Hotel),

DUNEDIN.

19

SUNDAY MAGAZINE, 1869.
(BY GUTHRIE);

Good Words for the Young, 1869

Ex "Warrior Queen,"

At REITH & WILKIE'S,

Booksellers and Stationers,

DUNEDIN.

For List of Books, see *Witness*.

BOOKS:

MEN OF THE TIME (latest edition); Prescott's Works; Beckman's History of Invention; Mantell's Wonders of Geology; Dick's Sidereal Heavens; Alford's Greek Testament (abridged); Rankine's Steam Engine, and Applied Mechanics; Hooker's N. Zealand Flora; Lavater's Physiognomy; Hogg's Natural Philosophy; Chambers's Information for the People; Buchanan's Domestic Medicine; Dictionary of Domestic Medicine; Dictionary of Daily Wants; Enquire Within. A great variety of Books on Light Literature, by popular authors; School Books, General Stationery, &c., very cheap, at

WILLIAM BAIRD'S,

GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall).

Books to Order procured on moderate terms.

**VULCAN FOUNDRY**

GREAT KING-STREET,

DUNEDIN.

KINCAID, M'QUEEN, & CO.,

Boilermakers, Engineers, Millwrights,

Founders, Blacksmiths, &c.

All kinds of Castings in Iron and Brass done. Steam Engines and Boilers made and repaired. Overshot, Breast, and Turbine Waterwheels; Quartz-crushing Machinery; Pumping & Wind-ing Gear.

Cast-iron Sluice and Ripple Plates; wrought-iron Hopper Plates punched to any size of hole; Gold Dredging Spoons, &c.

All kinds of Reaping, Threshing, Horse-power Machines, &c., repaired.

Flax-dressing Machines made to order. 32

Now Landing, and to arrive,

500 TONS

FINEST NEW PATNA RICE

LANGE & THONEMAN,

Merchants,

30-34 STAFFORD-ST., DUNEDIN.

DUNEDIN AGENCY

Messrs SKIRVING & SCHOLEFIELD, No. 1 Chambers, opposite Government Buildings, Princes-street, DUNEDIN have been appointed AGENTS for the ARGUS.

Miscellaneous

A. JACK'S

CRITERION FAMILY & COMMERCIAL
HOTEL,

ALEXANDRA.

Livery and Bait Stables.—Loose Boxes, Coach house, &c.

FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD TABLE.

EAST TAIERI HOTEL,
EAST TAIERI.

R. FENWICK . . . PROPRIETOR.

Wines and Spirits of the best brands.

Stopping Place of Cobb and Co.'s Coaches

COAL CREEK HOTEL,
HALF WAY BETWEEN
CROMWELL AND LAWRENCE.

The above hotel possesses excellent accommodation for travellers, who may rely upon receiving every attention. The house is situated on the main road from Tuapeka to Cromwell, and affords a convenient stopping-place for horsemen and passengers by coach.

The Dunstan and Tuapeka Mail Coach passes the door twice a-week, and the daily increasing traffic sufficiently proves that this road is recognised as the best route from Dunedin to the northern Gold-fields.

GENERAL STORE DISTRICT POST-OFFICE

N.B.—First-class Stabling. Horses for hire paddock accommodation.

R. AYLING,

Proprietor.

NOTICE.

THE CURRENT of the VOLYNEUX
applied to raising water and mill powers.

J. T. THOMSON,

Civil Engineer,

22 | 34 Rockside, Caversham.

3000 BUSHELS WAKATIPUATS
on Sale at the lowest Market Rates.
Samples may be seen at Barry's Auction Mart.

W. J. BARRY,

GOLDEN-SPANGLED HAMBURGH
FOWLS, very fine and pure, FOR SALE.
Cock and Four Hens, 40s. Apply at the office of this Paper.**CROMWELL AUCTION MART,**
(Formerly Ziele's Store),

MELMORE-STREET.

W. J. BARRY,

Auctioneer, Cattle Salesman,

AND

COMMISSION AGENT,

Begs to announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is now prepared to conduct

AUCTION SALES

in Cromwell, or any other part of the Province, at the lowest rate of commission.

W. J. B. begs to remind the public that his experience as a Cattle Salesman is unsurpassed by that of any other Auctioneer in the Province.

In conjunction with the Auction Mart, a large STORE has been secured, capable of holding 500 Tons of Goods, which will be done at a very low rate of storage.

MONTHLY SALES OF CATTLE will be held, particulars of which will be duly notified.

Extensive CATTLE YARDS—capable of accommodating from 200 to 300 head of Cattle, or from 5000 to 10,000 Sheep—have been erected on the Flat immediately adjoining the Township.

Drafting Pens for Cattle are provided, so that each party may have his stock sold in separate pens.

Arrangements have been made for receiving periodical consignments of Draper Goods and General Merchandise from Dunedin and Melbourne, which will be sold at the Mart by Evening Sales.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Advertisers in the CROMWELL ARGUS will have their names and addresses inserted in this column free of charge.

CROMWELL.

Badger, R. F., Agent, Melmore street
Barnes, W., Blacksmith and Farrier, do.
Corsi, Dr. James, Surgeon, do.
Dawkins, James, Free Trade Butchery, do.
Dagg, R. E., Clutha Hotel, do.
Foster, Frank, Bridge Stables, do.
Clyde, Cromwell, and Queenstown Coach
R. W. Daniels.
Harding, Joseph, Junction Commercial hotel.
Lindsay, E., Blacksmith, Melmore-street
Scott, J., Baker, do.
Marsh, John, Bridge Hotel, do.
Nicholas, J., Cromwell Coal Works
Kidd, Robert, Cromwell Hotel, do.
Manders, H., Agent, do.
Wheller, W. H., Bootmaker, do.
Pierce, O., Smithfield Butchery, Melmore-st.
Shanly, W., & Co., General Merchants, do.
Smitham, William, Kawarau Hotel, do.
Taylor, James, Carpenter and Builder, do.
Hallenstein, I., & Co., Merchants, do.
Matthews & Fenwick, General Printers, do.
Hallenstein, I., & Co., Drapers and Clothiers

CLYDE.

Barlow, R., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Brough, Anthony, Barrister and Solicitor
Marshall, M., Chemist and Druggist
Cox, John, Port Philip Hotel
Haslett, James, General Merchant

ALEXANDRIA.

Jack, Alexander, Criterion Hotel

BENDIGO GULLY & ROAD.

Beare, J., Reefers Arms Hotel and Store
Mitchinson and Harrison, Storekeepers
M'Lachlan, G., Rocky Point Ferry & Hotel
Ferriam, John, Welcome Home Hotel and
Store, Lowburn.
Goodall, W., Bendigo Reefs hotel, Wakefield.
Kelsall and Wilson, Provincial hotel, Logan-
town.

KAWARAU GORGE.

Campion, Nicholas, Diggers Rest Hotel
Heron, Thomas, White Hart Hotel
Wrightson, John, Stuicers Arms Hotel.

BANNOCKBURN.

Halliday, J., Shepherd's Creek Hotel & Store
Richards, J., Bannockburn Hotel and Store
Stuart, James, Ferry Hotel.

NEVIS.

Carnaby, George, British Stores
Koril, C., Nevis Crossing Hotel and Store
Thompson, Edward, Northumberland Arms
Hotel and Store.

QUEENSTOWN.

Boynes, Robert, Storekeeper and News Agent
Dohey, P., Union Hotel
Richard, A., Queen's Arms Hotel
M'Larn, W., Prince of Wales Hotel
Powell, D., Auctioneer.
Robertson & Hallenstein, Brunswick Flour
Mills
Smith, P., Watchmaker and Jeweller.
Surman and Davis, Brewers.

ARROWTOWN.

Garraway, James, Royal Oak hotel.
Pritchard, R., General Merchant.

WANAKA.

Russell, Theodore, Wanaka Hotel, Pem-
broke

DUNEDIN.

Baird, William, Bookseller and Stationer
Beaver, A., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Ball, W. Oram, Share Broker, &c.
Beissel, F., Hairdresser and Perfumer
Chaplin, John, & Co., Coach Proprietors
Garden, Duncan, Nursery and Seedsmen
Dickson, T., Cabinetmaker and Upholsterer
Evans, F. H., Auctioneer
Hay, David R., Tailor and Outfitter
Bishop, John, Watchmaker and Jeweller
Hutton, J. D., Australasian Hotel
Kincaid, M'Queen and Co., Vulcan Foundry
London Pianoforte and Music Saloon
Lyons, E., Union Hotel, Stafford-street
Matthews, George, Nurseryman, Seedsman,
and Seed-grower
M'Guire's Imperial Hotel, Princes-street
M'Le, Dick, & Co., publishers of the Evangelist
Reith, W., Dunedin Seed Warehouse
Reith & Wilkie, Booksellers and Stationers
Salomon, N., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Sinclair, W., Tailor and Clothier
Skirving and Scholefield, Advertising and
Commission Agents
Sparrow and Thomas, Dunedin Ironworks
Telford, Frederick, Watchmaker & Jeweller
Wilson, W., Engineer, Boilermaker, &c.
Winstanley, Thomas, Scandinavian Hotel
York Hotel: Alex. Mac.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ayling, R., Coal Creek Hotel (half-way
between Cromwell and Lawrence)
Fenwick, R., East Tairā Hotel
Hawes Saw Mills: J. D. Ross, proprietor
Hanger, S., Vulcan Hotel, St. Bathans
Hollway, Professor, London.
Maidman, H., Allion Hotel and Store,
Luggate
Makenzie, Hugh, Junction Hotel, between
Tuapeka and Teviot

Queenstown

DOHEY'S UNION HOTEL.

CORNER OF
BALLARAT & REES STREETS,
QUEENSTOWN.

The above is one of the oldest-established
houses in Queenstown, and is celebrated for the
superior quality of the Wines, Spirits, &c., kept
in stock.

Good STABLING.

[A CARD.]

D. POWELL,
AUCTIONEER, &c.

SALE ROOMS - BALLARAT-STREET
QUEENSTOWN.

OFFICE:

Ballarat-st. (opposite the Family Hotel).

WAKATIP BREWERY
QUEENSTOWN.

MESSRS SURMAN & DAVIS

Reg to inform hotel-keepers, and the general
public of the Wakatip, Cromwell, and surround-
ing districts, that they are now prepared to sup-
ply their

No. 4 and No. 5 ALES,

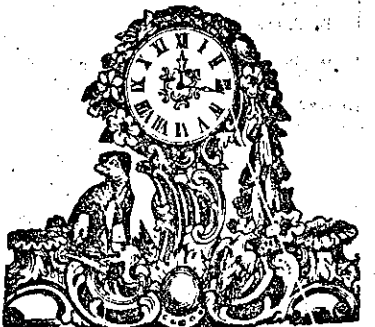
(IN BULK OR BOTTLE)

Equal in strength, quality, and brilliancy to
BASS'S BURTON ALES.

AGENTS FOR CROMWELL:

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,

General Merchants.



P. SMITH,

PRACTICAL WATCH & CLOCK MAKER,

BEACH-STREET, QUEENSTOWN.

Repairs Neatly Executed.

PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL,

(Corner of Beach and Rees streets),
QUEENSTOWN.

W. M'LARN.....PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel continues to keep up its repu-
tation as one of the most comfortable in the
Wakatip district. The best accommodation for
visitors and boarders.

FIRST-CLASS STABLING.

The only paddock accommodation in the district.

The Pioneer of Sixpenny Drinks.

QUEEN'S ARMS HOTEL,
QUEENSTOWN.

A. RICHARDT.....PROPRIETOR.

Private Rooms for Families.

SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

A large and commodious STABLE, capable
of accommodating twenty horses, has recently
been completed, and has been pronounced by all
who have visited the district as second to none
in Dunedin. An experienced groom in attendance.

Booking Office for Cobb & Co.'s line of Coaches.

ROBERT BOYNE,

GENERAL STOREKEEPER

AND NEWS AGENT,

Queenstown, Lake Wakatip.

A large stock of Groceries and other goods
always on hand. Importer of English and Colo-
nial Newspapers. Orders punctually attended
to, and newspapers forwarded to any part of the
district.

Agent for the Cromwell Argus.

R. PRITCHARD

Wholesale and Retail Storekeeper,

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANT,
ARROWTOWN.

The largest and best-assorted stock of Wines,
Spirits, Groceries, and Provisions in the district.
A well-assorted stock of Boots and Shoes,
Drapery, &c.

Agent for T. ROBINSON & Co., Agriculture
Implement Manufacturers, Dunedin & Melbourne

ROYAL OAK HOTEL,
ARROWTOWN.

JAMES GARROWAY

REGS to announce to the inhabitants of the
Wakatip district, and the Public gene-
rally, that he has purchased the above premises
from Mr W. Scoles, and that he intends to use
his best endeavours to make the ROYAL OAK
second to none of the Up-country Hotels in
comfort and superior accommodation.

The house contains Private Parlors, twelve
comfortable Bedrooms, and the fare supplied
of the best description.

There is an excellent range of stabling attach-
ed to the Hotel, which is under the immediate ma-
nagement of the Proprietor.

Loose Boxes for Entires.

Large Billiard Table in the Premises.

Every attention paid to the comfort
of Travellers.

The Clyde and Queenstown Mail Coach changes
horses at the ROYAL OAK

Clyde

MR ANTHONY BROUGH,
BARRISTER,
SOLICITOR, & CONVEYANCER.

OFFICE, CLYDE.

MEDICAL HALL, CLYDE
M. MARSHALL,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

SUNDERLAND-ST., CLYDE.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND NEWS-
VENDER.

Importer of English, Foreign, and Colonial
Newspapers and Magazines.

Libraries and Magazine Clubs supplied at a
small advance upon English prices.

JAMES HAZLETT,

WHOLESALE STOREKEEPER,
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

SUNDERLAND-STREET,
CLYDE

The largest and best-selected Stock of

WINES,
SPIRITS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS.

Packers Supplied at Lowest Rates.

•• Agent for Marshall & Copeland's BEER, in
Bulk and Bottle.

To the Inhabitants of the Cromwell District.

R. BARLOW,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER,
AND

MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,
CLYDE,

Has now on hand a choice and varied assort-
ment of Gold and Silver WATCHES; English,
French, and American CLOCKS; also, a very
choice selection of English & Colonial JEWEL-
LERY, consisting of

Gold Scarf-Pins Brooches
Locketts Ear-rings
Chains Guards

Wedding, Signet, Gum, and Keeper Rings, Seals,
Keys, and Chains in endless variety, of the new-
est designs.

ALSO,

Lately arrived, a very suitable and elegant
assortment of FANCY GOODS, too numerous
to particularize, very suitable for CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS and NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

Watches and Chains carefully cleaned & repaired

Miscellaneous

SECOND YEAR'S ISSUE

THE EVANGELIST

A Monthly Magazine, devoted to the advance-
ment of Evangelical Religion.

Edited by the Rev. Jas. Copland

M.A., M.D., Ph.D.

Lawrence, Tuapeka, Otago.

THE conductors of the EVANGELIST
have much pleasure in announcing that

at the commencement of the present year arrange-
ments were made with Messrs MILLS, DIOK, and
Co., Dunedin, for its publication in an enlarged

and improved form. Each number now contains
more than 24 pages, and the price is reduced to
one shilling instead of 2s 6d.

The page is also enlarged. The pages are
numbered consecutively, so that the year's issue

may be bound up in one volume; and a title-
page and index for the whole will be issued with
the last number, forming thus a complete and

convenient record of the Ecclesiastical and
Missionary events of the year. The utmost care

is taken to insure its appearance punctually on
the first day of the month, and greater despatch

in the delivery to subscribers in the country
has been secured than was possible during the
first year of its publication.

As the EVANGELIST is transmitted by post to
the Home Country and the neighboring Colonies

at the ordinary rate of newspapers, it affords a
convenient means of sending to correspondents

in these places intelligence of the affairs of the
Churches in New Zealand. Subscription, 7s 6d

per annum (including postage or delivery), pay-
able in advance. Subscribers are requested to
order it from any of the Agents, or from the

Publishers, enclosing with the order a Post Office
Order for the amount.

MILLS, DIOK, & Co.,

STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN.

AGENTS FOR CROMWELL:

MATTHEWS & FENWICK,

ARGUS OFFICE,

MELMORE-STREET.

NOTICE.

POISON for DOGS will be
MOUNT PISA STATION on a
date. I. L.
Mount Pisa, 12th May 1870.

NOTICE

POISON for DOGS has
ARDGOUR STATION

LATEST NEWS

DANIEL
GULLY
largest
Iron

Matthews & Fenwick's Advt.



THE CROMWELL ARGUS

NEWSPAPER AND GENERAL

Printing Establishment.

MATTHEWS & FENWICK,

Commercial & General Printers

Reg to intimate to the public of Cromwell
and the Northern Gold-Fields that they are
prepared to execute, with punctuality and
dispatch, orders for every description of

PLAIN

AND

Ornamental Printing.

In the best style of the art, and at very
moderate prices.

CARDS

All sizes and colours, in gold or silver bronze.

POSTERS

Of any size, in black or coloured ink.

Handbills, Show-Cards, Circulars,

Labels, Counter-Bills,

Ball Tickets and Programmes,

Bill-heads,

Auctioneers' and other Catalogues,

PAMPHLETS,

CHEQUE, RECEIPT, AND DELIVERY BOOKS

ETC. ETC. ETC.

MATTHEWS AND FENWICK,

PRACTICAL PRINTERS,

ARGUS OFFICE,

(Adjoining the Council Chamber),

CROMWELL

THE CROMWELL ARGUS

AND

Northern Gold-Fields Gazette

IS PUBLISHED ON

WEDNESDAY MORN

and forwarded to

townships

distant

of



NOTICE

COURTS will be held in the CROMWELL DISTRICT on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 20.
AUGUST 3, 17, 31.
SEPTEMBER 14, 28.

VINCENT PYKE, R.M.,
Warden.

Cromwell, June 29, 1870.

Elizabeth Reef, Smith's Gully,
(GARRICK RANGE)

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Warden, in accordance with Section 3 of Regulation VIII of the Gold-fields Rules and Regulations, 1870, for a GRANT of 1200ft by 300ft as a PROSPECTING CLAIM for the above Reef; and that the said application will be heard in the Warden's Court, Cromwell, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of JULY, 1870.

Names of applicants:

JOHN TOWAN.
PHILIP GRAVES.
GEORGE REDHEAD.
CHARLES WILLE.
GEORGE WALKER.
WILLIAM TALBOY.

Dated the 29th day of June, 1870.

MUNICIPALITY OF CROMWELL.

I hereby give notice that the Council will hold an Open Court for the REVISION of the CITIZENS' LIST on THURSDAY the 7th day of JULY next, at noon, in the Council Chamber, and for hearing and determining the claims of the citizens to be inserted in such list, and the objections (if any) to any citizen having his name retained thereon. All claims must be sent in to my office not later than SATURDAY, the 2nd day of July, and all objections not later than MONDAY, the 4th day of July, 1870.

GEO. JENOUR,

Town Clerk's Office, Cromwell, June 21, 1870.

CROMWELL JOCKEY CLUB.

A MEETING of the above CLUB will be held in the TOWN HALL on the evening of SATURDAY, the 9th July proximo, for the purpose of electing a Committee for the ensuing year. All Members are requested to attend.

W. SMITHAM, President.

THE

CHILDREN'S ANNUAL SOIREE.

(In connection with the CROMWELL SUNDAY AND DAY SCHOOLS)

WILL be held in the SCHOOL-HOUSE, on FRIDAY, the 15th JULY.

Refreshments for the Children at three o'clock p.m., and tea on the table at six.

Tickets of admission, 2s 6d each; to be had everywhere.

Juveniles—Free.

All are invited to attend.

GILBERT FOWLER,
(Late of Clyde),

FAMILY GROCER,

GROCERIES, of

all kinds of

goods de-

To GEO. W. GOODGER, ESQ., J.P.
SIR,—We, the undersigned Ratepayers of the Incorporated Town of Cromwell, wish to express the entire satisfaction we have in the knowledge that you wish to advance the interests of Cromwell and its district. We therefore trust that you will allow yourself to be again put in nomination for the office of Mayor, and we pledge ourselves to give you our hearty support.

We are, Sir,
Yours obediently,
J. Harding
Patrick Kelly
James Corne, M.D.
Wm. Shanly
W. J. Barry
James Taylor
James Dawkins
Edward Lindsay
Owen Pierce
James Ritchie.

Cromwell, 27th June, 1870.

[REPLY.]

To the Gentlemen signing the Requisition,—

GENTLEMEN,—The fact of your having so much confidence in me as to think that I will endeavor to do all in my power for the town and district, together with the knowledge that your confidence is not misplaced, gives me great pleasure, for I can assure you I watch with great anxiety the development of this rising district, and that I will do all I can for its advancement. I therefore accept your flattering invitation, and remain, Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

G. W. GOODGER.

Cromwell, 29th June, 1870.

For Sale,

A SHARE in a Valuable WATER-RACE at KAWARAU GORGE. For Particulars, apply to the undersigned.

ALSO,

A Valuable Water-right and Registered Claim on the south bank of the Kawarau, Long Gully. This is one of the most valuable mining properties in the district, and it has been yielding handsome returns, of which there is every prospect of a continuance for many years. This valuable property is only to be disposed of in consequence of the proprietor giving up mining pursuits.

R. F. BADGER,
Mining and Estate Agent,
Cromwell.

THE CELEBRATED
BLACK HORSE BREWERY BEER.

XXX AND XXXX ALE.

BASTINGS AND KOFORD - PROPRIETORS.
The undersigned has been appointed SOLE AGENT for Cromwell and surrounding districts, and can guarantee a regular supply. The Beer cannot be excelled in Otago.

W. J. BARRY,
Cromwell.

NOTICE.

ALL DEBTS due to JOHN HALLIDAY must be paid within ONE MONTH from this date, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken for the recovery of the same.

31-38 J. HALLIDAY,
Bannockburn.
June 15, 1870.

New Advertisements.

WILL BE CLASSIFIED IN OUR NEXT.

MUNICIPALITY OF CROMWELL.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that the NOMINATION of CANDIDATES for the office of MAYOR of the Incorporated Town of Cromwell will take place in the Council Chamber, at 10 o'clock on SATURDAY, the 16th day of July, and the Nomination of COUNCILLORS on WEDNESDAY, the 27th

GEO. JENOUR,
Office, Cromwell, 5th July, 1870.

MUNICIPALITY OF CROMWELL.

NOTICE that the following names have been nominated for the present year,

New Advertisements.

WILL BE CLASSIFIED IN OUR NEXT.

Cromwell, July 5, 1870.
To Mr J. S. BURRELL, Cromwell.
DEAR SIR,—The time having nearly expired for which you were elected to represent us as a Councillor for Bridge Ward, and as we are perfectly satisfied with your past career in the Council, we, the undersigned, have respectfully requested that you will allow yourself to be nominated as our representative, feeling assured that our confidence in you will not be misplaced.

We are, dear Sir,
Yours truly,
James Scott
James Dawkins
William Rowe
W. H. Whetter
J. A. Matthews
W. Fenwick
E. Lindsay
M. Frazer
David A. Jolly
John Marsh
D. L. Simpson
W. Smitham.

[REPLY.]

To Messrs SCOTT, DAWKINS, ROWE, and the other Ratepayers signing the Requisition.

GENTLEMEN,—Your very flattering Requisition leaves me no alternative but to comply with your wishes. That my services during the past two years in the Council should be so kindly appreciated gives me great pleasure, and should you do me the honor to return me again, I can assure you that nothing shall be wanting on my part to merit the continuation of your approval. I shall take an opportunity of addressing you personally before the day of election, when I shall be happy to give you my views on Municipal matters, past and present.

Yours truly, J. S. BURRELL.

FOR SALE,
THREE SPRING CARTS & a WAGON.

APPLY TO
JOHN MARSH.

FOR SALE,
A FULL SIZED BILLIARD-TABLE.

Complete, with Balls, Cues, &c. For Particulars apply at the
OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

JUST RECEIVED and TO ARRIVE
Ex "Sally Brown,"

50 Cases Devoe Kerosene,
(Patent Nozzled Can).
I. HALLENSTEIN & Co.

TENDERS are invited for DRIVING

50ft in the Elizabeth Quartz Claim, Smith's Gully, Garrick Range. The drive is already in 20 feet.
Tenders to be sent in on or before SATURDAY, 9th instant, to Mr TALBOY, London House, Cromwell.

JOHN TOWAN, Secretary.

TENDERS.

TENDERS WANTED for CUTTING a RACE from the head of the LOWBURN CREEK to DILLON'S FLAT (about three miles, more or less).

Sealed Tenders, addressed "TIMOTHY GORMAL and Co., Gorge, Kawarau River," must be sent in not later than FRIDAY, 22nd July, 1870. Plans and Specifications to be seen at Mr GEORGE BURROWS's, Kawarau Gorge.

T. GORMAL & Co.
Kawarau Gorge, 5th July, 1870.

CROMWELL AUCTION MART.

Saturday, July 9th, at 12 o'clock.

Another Large Consignment of Splendid
Drapery Goods

W. J. BARRY has been favored with instructions to offer for unreserved sale, at the Mart, Cromwell, on Saturday next, 9th July, at 12 o'clock,

£400 to £500 worth of General

Drapery,
Men's and Boy's Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Perfumery, &c., &c., &c.

Without the slightest reserve.

MONTHLY

Sales of Fat Cattle

From the Herds of H. S. THOMSON, Esq.,
WEST WANAKA STATION.

Thursday, July 14, at 12 o'clock!

At Goodger's Yards, Cromwell!

W. J. BARRY is instructed by Mr H. S. THOMSON to announce that the first Monthly Sale of

FAT CATTLE

from the above-named Station will be held on THURSDAY, 14th inst., and will be followed by regular sales at intervals of one month.

The well-known excellence of Mr Thomson's stock renders any recommendation by the Auctioneer quite unnecessary.

Kerosene at 5s.

New Advertisements.

WILL BE CLASSIFIED IN OUR NEXT.

CROMWELL GROCERY & PROVISION WAREHOUSE.

DAVID A. JOLLY & Co.,

WHOLESALE

FAMILY GROCERS,

AND

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS.

D. A. J. and Co. desire to intimate to the people of Cromwell and surrounding districts that they have opened their new premises, and as they intend devoting their attention exclusively to the Grocery and Wine and Spirit trade, confidently hope, from their connection in Dunedin, to be in a position to place before the public a genuine class of goods, well and carefully selected, at prices that cannot fail to give general satisfaction. They would respectfully invite attention more especially to the following articles in stock:—

Teas of excellent flavor, in chests, half-chests, and boxes
Coffee not to be surpassed in quality
Cocoa and Chocolate of the best brands
Sugar—crystals and crushed loaf
Raisins—Muscatel, Sultan, and Eleme
Jams, Jellies, Pickles, and Sauces
Bacon, Cheese, and Butter of prime quality
Tobacco—Imperial, Ruby, Twist, Barrett's
Twist, Old Spot, and Aromatic
Oils—Salad, Castor, and Kerosene
Candles of the best brands
Soaps—Blue Mottled, Yellow, and Scented in bars and cakes, &c., &c.

GRAIN.

Wakatip Oats, Wheat, and Chaff

SPIRITS.

Islay Whisky—Arbegg's and Long Jones'
Hennessy's and Martell's Brandy, in bulk and cases
J.D.K.Z. Geneva
Burnett's Old Tom
Lemon's and Hart's Rum in bulk
Porter—Blood's, Byass's, and Guinness's

CORDIALS.

Ginger Wine, Raspberry Vinegar, Peppermint, Lemon Syrup, &c., &c.
Dr Townsend's Sarsaparilla

Families waited on for orders, and goods delivered in all parts of the district at Cromwell prices.

Cromwell Post Office.

MAILS CLOSE:

For Clyde, Dunedin, and intervening offices, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3 p.m.
For Dunedin, via Teviot, Tuapeka, and Tokomairiro, every Tuesday, at 3 p.m.
For Kawarau Gorge, Edwards's, Gibbstown, Arrow River, Frankton, and Queenstown, every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday at 9 p.m.
For Rocky Point, Luggett, Albert Town, and Cardrona, every Tuesday, at 9 p.m.
For Bannockburn and Nevis, every alternate Monday, at 9 a.m.

MAILS ARRIVE:

From Dunedin, Clyde, and intervening offices, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 a.m.
From Dunedin, via Tokomairiro, Tuapeka, and Teviot, every Friday, at 9 a.m.
From Queenstown, Frankton, Arrow River, Edwards's, Gibbstown, and Kawarau Gorge, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3 p.m.
From Cardrona, Albert Town, Luggett, and Rocky Point, every Thursday, at 3 p.m.
From Nevis and Bannockburn, every alternate Wednesday, at 3 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK AND MONEY ORDER OFFICE.
Open for the transaction of Money Order and Savings Bank business daily, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

TELEGRAPH NOTICE.

The Telegraph Office is open to the public on week days from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., and on Sundays from 10 to 10.30 a.m., and from 5 to 5.30 p.m., New Zealand mean time.

J. G. BALLARD,
Postmaster.

COMMERCIAL.

ARGUS OFFICE.

Tuesday afternoon.
Business during the week has been quiet, owing no doubt to the bad weather prevailing, which has prevented people coming from the outlying districts. The demand for general goods has been limited. The supply of oats has been scanty, but several loads are expected from Wakatip and Palmerston, when no doubt prices will be easier. As high as 6s a bushel was paid this week for a quantity of 50 bushels. Bran, wheat, and pollard are slightly asked for. Kerosene has been scarce, but supplies are now to hand.
Cartage still maintains the increased rate.

Flour (Robertson & Hallenstein's).—£18 to £20 per ton.
Pollard, do. do., £12 per ton.
Bran, do. do., £9 per ton.
Oats.—6s per bushel.
Wheat.—7s 6d per bushel.
Chaff.—£8 per ton.
Hay.—£10 " "
Straw.—£7 " "
Potatoes.—£12 " "
Break.—1s per 4lb loaf.
Butter.—2s per lb.
Cheese.—1s 6d " "
Bacon.—1s 6d " "
Hams.—1s 8d " "
Eggs.—2s per dozen.
Kerosene.—6s 6d per gallon.
Candles.—1s 3d per lb.
Beef.—6d.
Mutton.—4d.
Lignite, 32s. per ton.
Firewood (scrub), £4 per load.
Cartage from Dunedin.—£1 1s 6d

J. O. J.

COURT STAR OF CROMWELL, No. 403.

SUMMONED MEETING on WEDNESDAY 13th June. Usual time and place.
BUSINESS.—Election of Officers; Court Business; change of Court-room.
D. MACKELLAR, C.S.

THE

Cromwell Argus.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1870.

Mr VOGEL's Budget speech claims earnest attention from the gold-fields community. Statesmen and politicians have hoped that the best that can be expected of the gold-fields community is to review it according to their light. The Budget is fraught with interest. It does not fear to tread upon dangerous ground. The author of it anticipated that rocks were ahead, and witness his closing peroration in language worthy of a statesman guiding the colony—"If the House desired, he was ready to carry out the various proposals this session—if it approved of the importance of the measures and their necessity for the progress of the colony. But if the House preferred to go contrary to the proposal he hoped hon. members would not allow any feelings they entertained to interfere with the consideration of this proposal which he believed were calculated to raise the colony from its present depressed state to one of prosperity, and enable the population of the colony to do justice to its large resources." We pay justice to the portion of the speech, and also, as will be seen below, to other portions of it. But in doing so we do not for one moment negate the position taken by us—that the members for the gold-fields should be readers of the Province, and acquainted with the requirements of the mining community. This has been our contention with Mr Vogel. We say that he is more deeply interested in the Auckland gold-fields than in our own, which, except in the case of Tuapeka, he has never visited. Yet, for all this, the gold-fields may be proud of the hon. the Colonial Treasurer. The larger portion of his Budget has been endorsed by the leading men of the day. The "wretched peas" of Native affairs have been *pro tem* cast aside, but the "wretched Provincial difficulties" are to take their place. War is transferred from one platform to another. It is unnecessary to deal in full detail with the speech, but we may briefly examine it, and cursorily deal with it. Passing over these "wretched details" connected with the expenditure upon the Maori war, and the conflicting balances connected with the expenditure thereon, leaving the colony in debt, by excess of expenditure over votes passed, to the tune of £270,000, we may congratulate the colony on the fact that the balance sheet shows something like a surplus. It is very small as estimated by the Treasurer—only £5000 or £6000. It may turn out nil, and it may exceed, by a thousand or two, his estimates, when the accounts are properly investigated and reported. That portion of the affair is therefore correct, and shows that the colony is sound despite its Native difficulties, and previous alarming rumours of its ruinous position. Next we arrive at the colonisation scheme, with its sop—in the shape of lines of railway through all parts of the colony—thrown to every district, our own amongst the number. This portion of the Budget has been vigorously attacked in the Assembly, but we have not yet learned the result. The question is: How and under what control the money, when available, shall be expended. The railway system is the bait; but many of the outlying districts require something more than railways passing through their midst. The absence of reference to the extension of roads and local government is a decided mistake. The immigration scheme has our approval; but we only endorse the enlightened views of our best men who have studied the subject, and must follow in the footsteps of those colonies which have grown more powerful, if not richer in one sense, by the influx of population. But this solution of the value of immigration can only be taken as a set-off to the public works provided. Immigration without the proposed public works, and loans to gold-fields, would be a curse. At one time we might have secured a stream of immigration, or retained those who made their fortunes in the colony, by a liberal land law, but that is almost a thing of the past. No one would believe, after the many cruel deceptions we have experienced, in an Otago or New Zealand land law. One good thing is that increased immigration will tend to open up the lands, or otherwise a difficulty worse than Ireland's may ensue. On higher grounds, however, immigration *cum* public works and free land selection is highly desirable. In the matter of the revision of the tariff, a master hand has displayed his knowledge, and this revision has met with almost universal approval. It is what the gold-fields have asked for; it is what the agriculturists and native industries require; it is, in fact, what the colony has been more or less demanding. Auckland is furious because of the flour tax, and Wellington is

half-pleased and half-regretful; but what of that, while the other portions of the colony approve of it.

Before our next issue, the Budget will have been amended in the colonisation scheme, public works, and other branches. But if the Cabinet is defeated, the imposed duties will remain in force. The result of defeat will be an appeal to the country—probably upon new electoral districts; but the ministerial Budget will command attention; and probably they may throw in the local taxation and local expenditure feature; in other words, Shire Councils supplemented by grants-in-aid.

Owing to the late arrival of the Dunelm at Clyde, we are compelled to hold over St. Athanasius correspondent's letter, a communication from Arcanum, mining news from Bendigo and Bannockburn, and a number of local.

The anniversary of American Independence was partially observed as a holiday in Cromwell. There was a shooting-match in the afternoon, at which our townsman Mr. Burres—a native of the United States—carried off the principal honours. In the evening a numerous band of juvenile minstrels, headed by a young violinist of considerable talent, paraded the town and treated the inhabitants to a selection of vocal and instrumental music. The contributions collected by the treasurer of the troupe were apparently devoted chiefly to the purchase of fireworks, for there was a continual fusillade of squibs and crackers in the street until a late hour in the evening. A fancy-dress negro ball in front of the Golden Age Hotel created much amusement, and the blazing of a tar-barrel on the opposite side of the street enabled the sable Tarsichireans to display their abilities to the best advantage.

The Escort took down from Cromwell on Saturday about 800 ozs. of gold: the exact quantity we did not ascertain.

Late in the evening of Thursday last, a man named Woodhouse was brought into Cromwell from the Wanaka Station, and was handed over to the care of Senior-Constable Smith. It appears that Woodhouse arrived at Messrs. Loughnan's Station, Mount Pisa, about ten days ago, and conducted himself in such a manner as to warrant the belief that he was non compos mentis. Leaving the station, he proceeded in the direction of Albertown, and on Sunday night stayed at the Albion Hotel, Luggate, where he was kindly accommodated, free of charge, by Mr. Maidman. During the night Mr. Maidman was aroused by hearing a noise inside the house, and on going into the dining-room he saw Woodhouse coming out of his bedroom in a state of delirium, with a lighted candle in his hand. On being questioned by Mr. Maidman as to this strange behaviour, he stated that he had heard several persons in an adjoining room conspiring to kill him, and was looking for a knife to "settle their hash." Mr. Maidman then took the candle out of his hand, led him back to his room, and locked him in. There was no more trouble with him that night, and next morning he breakfasted peacefully and went on his way. He reached Mr. H. Campbell's Station, near Albert Town, on Monday, and told some of the people there that Mr. Campbell (who was absent at the time) had kept him wandering about the hills for seven years, and that he meant to have satisfaction. He appeared to be fully aware of his own insanity, and said he would "rip Mr. Campbell up," and the law could do nothing to him. When Mr. Campbell arrived at the station, Woodhouse met him and demanded the sum of £50, saying that if he did not get it he would have satisfaction. The man was then secured, and was kept that night at the station. On the following day Mr. Campbell despatched a messenger to Cardrona for the constable stationed there, but for some unexplained reason the constable could not go to Albert Town. Meantime, the man was taken to Mr. Norman's hotel, where he was kept in charge for two days. While there, Mr. Campbell put some questions to Woodhouse, who stated in the presence of several persons that unless he was paid the £50 he would shoot Mr. Campbell, and that he could not be punished for the deed. We are informed that some three years ago, he was employed on Wanaka Station, whence he was dismissed by Mr. Campbell, and this appears to have been the cause of his malice towards that gentleman. His threats of violence, however, were not confined to Mr. Campbell, for various other persons came in for a share of them. Seeing no other course open, on Thursday morning Mr. Campbell had the lunatic conveyed to Cromwell in charge of Mr. Francis Bolton, of Albert Town, and another man whose name we were unable to ascertain. They started with a horse and dray, and he himself followed on horseback and arrived here the same night. Mr. Campbell desires us to publicly thank the inhabitants of Albert Town for the assistance they rendered him, not only in keeping Woodhouse under restraint while in that place, but also in helping to bring him down to Cromwell. The man was brought up at the Court, before G. W. Goodger, Esq., J.P., on Friday, charged with being of unsound mind. The Magistrate remanded him to Clyde for medical examination.

The road to Wanaka and Cardrona is in very bad condition, owing to the fact that little or no provision exists for carrying off the surface water. At Dead-horse Creek, near Maidman's, the traveller has to flounder through a wide and deep mud lagoon, which has been created by the turn water of the creek being allowed to flow along the road for several hundred yards. The approaches to crossing-places on the Cardrona Creek have been cut away by the recent floods, and the road is thereby rendered almost impassable.

A preliminary meeting for the formation of a Lodge of Oddfellows (Manchester Unity), was held on Saturday evening last, at the Cromwell Hotel. Twenty-five names of persons willing to join were placed on the list, and it was decided to start "The Loyal Cromwell Lodge." Application for a dispensation to be made through the Wakatipu Lodge.

A meeting of the members of the Cromwell Jockey Club is announced to be held in the Town-hall on Saturday evening next, with the view of electing a committee for the ensuing year.

There was no meeting of the Municipal Council on Monday evening. Councillors Whetter and Kelly were in attendance up till eight o'clock, but as there seemed no probability of a quorum being formed, they then left the Chamber, and the meeting lapsed. Considering the importance of the business to be transacted, the absence of the other members on Monday evening calls for severe censure; and in view of the approaching elections, we would strongly advise the ratepayers to exact a pledge from all candidates for municipal honours, that, if elected, they will undertake to attend punctually and regularly every meeting of the Council. Unless this is done, there can be no security that the interests of the town will not be utterly neglected; and surely there has been enough of apathy and indifference displayed in municipal affairs during the past twelve months, without risking the repetition of a similar line of conduct on the part of those who may be elected to represent the ratepayers in the coming year.

We understand that Mr. D. L. Simpson, the District Road Engineer, has resigned his appointment, having accepted the post of Engineer for the Port Chalmers Railway.

The horse-track along the east side of the Hawea Lake sustained considerable damage during the late storms. Heavy snow-drifts, combined with the force of the swollen streams coming down from the hills, had the effect of detaching huge masses of rock from the precipitous mountain side, and the consequence has been that the track is rendered impassable. The lake rose about six feet above its ordinary level.

LAND AT HAWEA FLAT.

The following letter from Mr. William Fraser, M.P.C., relative to the proposed opening of a block of land for agricultural settlement at Hawea Flat, will be read with satisfaction. We shall take an early opportunity of reverting to the subject:—

"Barnaclegugh Station, July 1st, 1870.
"DEAR SIR,—I must apologise for not replying sooner to your letter enclosing the petition for land at Hawea. The fact is, I was waiting to get a definite reply from the Government. I represented to them the urgent necessity of complying with the request of the petitioners, as the land is in every way adapted for settlement, and that I felt confident it would be speedily taken up. I am happy to say that the Government are prepared to accede to your request, and have promised me that tenders would be called for as soon as the survey of a block of land in the neighbourhood you indicate. I have done all I can for you in the matter so far. Let us hope that the Government are also in earnest. Should any unnecessary delay, however, take place, I shall not fail to remind them of their promise.—I am,

"Yours truly,
"Wm. Smitham, Esq., "WM. FRASER.
"Cromwell."

ST. JOHN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH, CROMWELL.

FEAST OF ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL.

One of the most interesting ceremonies ever celebrated on the Northern Gold-fields took place last Wednesday, in connection with the dedication and blessing of St. John's Catholic Church in this town. The fact of that church being the first place of public worship erected here lent unusual interest to the occasion. The severity of the weather, and the almost impassable state of the roads and rivers, combined to prevent the attendance of any large number of strangers from the outlying districts; nevertheless Father Royer and the ever-welcome Father Norris put in an appearance, and at 11 a.m. on Wednesday they wended their way to the new building.

We may here briefly note the dimensions of the new church. It is 35 ft. by 13 ft. in the clear, and the walls are 10 feet to the eaves. It is built of the best totara and pine, weather-boarded, and lined from floor to ceiling. Owing to the frame-work having been blown down at an early stage of its erection, the Committee, in order to avoid unnecessary loss to the builders, had to depart to some extent from the original plan; but to an unpractised eye the change has made no perceptible alteration in the general appearance of the building, which is exceedingly neat and well finished.

At about noon, high mass commenced; Father Norris, celebrant, and Father Royer, assistant priest. Mr. Ignatius Loughnan presided at the harmonium, and accompanied it vocally. After the first Gospel, Father Norris read the Epistle and Gospel of the day, taking his text from Acts xii., v. 1 to 11; and Matthew xvi., v. 13 to 19. The rev. gentleman, in his usual eloquent and fervid style, demonstrated the great faith of St. Peter, his miraculous escape from the lion's den under Herod, and his reply to our Lord when asked, "And whom do you say I am?"—dwelling forcibly upon his appointment as head of the Church. The preacher then gave a short sketch of the history of the Church, tracing it from the fall of Adam down to the times of Noah, Abraham, Jacob, and Aaron, and thence to the coming of our Lord, who made all perfect. He also alluded to the influence of the Church over us in this life from the time we enter its portals at the baptismal font, describing the sacraments down to the last extreme unction as we retire to the grave. It is needless to say that the preacher riveted the attention of the congregation throughout his sermon; and those ladies and gentlemen of other denominations who attended seemed pleased and edified with the whole proceedings.—Mr. Shanley made a collection on behalf of the building fund, and over £30 was contributed—a handsome sum indeed, considering the small number of people who were able to attend. Vespers and evening sermon brought the day to a close—a day that will be long and pleasantly remembered by many in Cromwell.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

THE MAYORALTY.

To the Editor of the CROMWELL ARGUS.

SIR,—The time is fast approaching when the ratepayers will be called upon to choose one from amongst them to represent their interests in the Council as Mayor. It cannot be disputed that the past differences, jealousies, and party-feeling should be thrown aside, and that our great object should be to place at the head of affairs an upright, honest, and well-meaning man, who will do his best to benefit the town and district without fear or favor. I think all will admit that that character has been clearly shown by Mr. G. W. Goodger; and as he has had but little time allowed him to carry out any measures that he might have suggested to the Council as likely to benefit the inhabitants, he ought, in common fairness, have the chance, and be returned for the ensuing year, for the fact of some improvement in the way of making the footpaths passable and a promise from the Provincial Government—that the roads are to be put in thorough repair from here to Clyde and Queens-town Wanaka &c and a Bridge to be thrown across the River Clutha at Rocky Point, through his and the councillors perseverance in urging on the Govt to do it, and likewise his great desire to cause an ample supply of water to be at hand so that at a short notice it could be thrown in great volumes on any fire might unfortunately occur shows that his ideas and intention are rightly directed and as I learn he is a great advocate for having a large extent of country layed off for a commonage (who with honest thoughts could doubt, seeing that he has I believe as many cattle as any Gentleman who got up the little Ruse) in the shape of a public meeting to try and injure him in the opinion of the electors of course it has been seen through and condemned. I a plain blunt man must say he ought to be elected.

Yours obediently
Cromwell June 27th 1870

[The foregoing letter is an exact copy of "Observer's" MS: if it is not very intelligible in some parts, we cannot help it. Had it been written on a less important subject than the election of a Mayor, we should have declined to insert such a "foggy" composition.—Ed.]

(To the Editor of the CROMWELL ARGUS.)

SIR,—On the 21st of this month, the citizens of Cromwell will be called upon to confer the highest honor they have in their power to bestow—namely, to make one of their number Mayor for the ensuing twelve months. There are two candidates for the office—Mr. W. Smitham and Mr. G. W. Goodger, and I would strongly urge my fellow ratepayers to weigh well the recommendations each party has to qualify him for that important position. It is desirable that we should elect one who will be capable of taking the initiative in every movement which may have a tendency to benefit the Cromwell district, at the same time paying due courtesy to the Councillors by seeking their advice on all matters affecting our welfare as citizens. He should be able to direct the deliberations of the Council, and endeavor, by example, to create a harmonious working among them, so that the Corporation may become the recognised public body of the district, and as such command the respect of every member of our community, who will then have some assurance that their grievances will have proper attention. Such a one I think the sensible portion of the inhabitants will agree with me is not to be found in Mr. Goodger, and we can say (in the language of Artemus Ward) that "Playing Mayor is not his forte." I would therefore strongly recommend the ratepayers not to record their votes for Mr. Goodger. Mr. Smitham has filled the office of Councillor for two years, and is therefore acquainted with the Municipal workings, and having served his apprenticeship, he is well fitted for the honorable position of Mayor. He has always been one of the foremost in supporting every movement having for its object the furthering of the interests of the Cromwell district, and I think he is therefore deserving of our esteem. I trust we will, as ratepayers, acknowledge his past services by placing him at the head of the poll on the day of election.—I am, &c.,

CITIZEN.

A little boy, about the size of Commodore Nutt, but not so well made, with a large head, small, deeply-set, red-ringed eyes, small flat nose, protruding jaw, and vicious expression of countenance, who was much given to smoking and chewing, and "drunk like a man," was presented to the magistrates at the Melbourne City Court recently. He was accompanied by a girl about twice his size, of an engaging cast of features, with bright black eyes, dark hair, and a well-bred demeanour, who seemed very fond of the ugly little boy. The lad's growth was stunted, and he was 14 years old, while the girl, though only seven years old, was about twice his size. A benevolent half-caste negro had found them wandering about the streets without any protection, their mother being in the hospital and their father being dead. The boy, however, stated that his father was not dead, but working at Mr. Glascock's yard, though his half-sister's father had died some time ago. It was stated that the boy had run away from the Industrial School, but this he denied, and from Mr. Sam. Waldo, who had probably wished to make a jockey of him. The little dwarf could ride the wildest and most unmanageable horse, probably because, like the flies, he was too light to be shaken off, and he would doubtless make an invaluable jockey if he could be depended upon as not open bribery. While in court he maintained a stolid demeanour, but when a pencil case laid in imitation of gold was handed across the court his little ferret eyes brightened up, and he followed the shining article from place to place. He was so wild that he would stay in no place, and preferred loitering about Little Bourke-street, living on garbage, tobacco, and drink, to the best regular fare. The girl was lively and intelligent, and appeared of an affectionate disposition—a good specimen for a philanthropic person to adopt and bring up at home. The Bench having no alternative, sent the boy to the Industrial School for four years, and the girl for seven years, and the two left court, the girl crying bitterly at having to leave the negro, who had been kind to them, and at the prospect of not seeing her mother again, while the boy merely blinked his red eyes from under his abnormally developed forehead, and told the girl that she needn't be a fool, as next day was Sunday, and after that came Sunday, when she would be taken to see her mother.

OCCASIONAL NOTES FROM THE METROPOLIS.

No. II.—ON SPIRITS.

In my last communication I promised your readers a deeper insight to the mysterious mania which has taken possession of men's minds to such an extent; and having since been an eye-witness of some of the wonders worked by several of the denizens of the "spirit-land"—obliging male and female spirits, who have existed without any communication with our material world for many years, until their presence at last serves to gratify a select circle of believers and their friends—I will endeavour to give a "plain unvarnished statement of facts," as they came under my notice at a private *seance* to which I was invited. Let me promise that I do not write as a believer in the "beautiful new faith," as some of the most enthusiastic spiritualists term it. In my opinion it is the height of absurdity to make a religion of the extraordinary revelations and physical exhibitions to which we are treated. Undoubtedly there is something at present unfathomable in the phenomena which are witnessed; but if these manifestations are the results of supernatural agency, I certainly incline to the belief that they are the work of mankind's common enemy, the Devil. The subject is exciting a deal of attention in Dunedin, and is the general topic of conversation; and it will no doubt get thoroughly ventilated, for both the believers and their opponents seem pretty obstinate, and ever ready to back up their belief or non-belief with arguments more or less sound. But your readers will be saying that I am never coming to the phenomena which I have mentioned above as having witnessed, so I must out short my preliminary remarks. Well, then, I will commence by stating that about twelve or thirteen years ago, there lived in Dunedin a young man named A—, who about the time in question suddenly disappeared, and, although every inquiry was made, no trace of him could be found. He was never afterwards heard of. At the spiritualistic meeting at which I have said I was present, after the spirits (at any rate, we will so call them for the present) had intimidated their presence in the room in the usual manner—by the oscillation of the small table round which the circle was seated—the name of A— was written through (or by) the medium as one of the spirits present. Through the medium, this indiscernible "something" then proceeded to give an account of how A— had met his death. It appeared that on a cold, dark, winter's night, some twelve years ago, he had wandered off the road into a swamp near the Mataura river, where he got bogged, and died during the night in great pain. It was further written that the spot where this occurred was about 1000 yards on the southern side of the river; but, in reply to a question put to it, the spirit was unable to give any further information as to the locality. This, of course, will prove an obstacle in the way of any search being made to test the truth of the spirit's affirmations, as the spot indicated might be ten miles up or down the river from any given point. The Cromwellian mind will be more interested in what I am about to relate, as the person whose spirit next appeared was well known to many in your district—I allude to Mr. J. W. Garrett. Through the medium, I asked several questions, to all of which answers more or less satisfactory were returned. For instance, he (the medium, or the spirit through the medium's agency) wrote the names of the two songs which Garrett sang at the concert held a few evenings prior to his death. I particularly asked the little lad who acted as medium whether he knew anything about Garrett—whether he knew that he had sang at a concert shortly before his death, &c.; and he distinctly assured me that he was not aware that he had done so. I then asked the question, and the answer was correctly given, as I have stated. In reply to a question of mine, as to whether Garrett knew who it was that came to his assistance immediately after the accident, a negative reply was returned. A desire was expressed by the spirit through the medium that the following inscription, and it only, should be written on the headstone to be erected over his grave: "John William Garrett. Aged 26." Several other questions were asked and answered, but the above will serve as examples of the questions and answers. We were then favoured with a visit from the spirits of several other departed human beings, of both sexes, some known to the company assembled, and some complete strangers to us all. One of the most noticeable of these was a foreign lady, of a very persistent nature, who ultimately took possession of the table, and positively declined to give it up to any other spirit. As the spirit of this foreign female was very ignorant, she having been a totally uneducated person, no further communication could be had. She was, however, remarkably fond of waiting; and of a very jolly temperament altogether; so in order to gratify the spirit of this jovial jade a waltz was played on a musical instrument, and the table waltzed round the room in a most comical manner. Further communication with the spirits being thus interrupted in consequence of the obstinacy displayed by this waltz-loving female, the company adjourned *sine die*. In conclusion, I would just remark that if any of your Cromwell readers have any desire to test these manifestations for themselves, I have no doubt that any of the Dunedin mediums will be happy to inform them of the most approved mode of procedure. At the same time I cannot see any good that would be derived by prosecuting any further inquiries on the subject; and, judging from the effect that the "beautiful new faith" has had on acquaintances of mine, I should say "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

ARCANUM.

Mr. W. Theyers, storekeeper, and Mr. J. C. Chapple, auctioneer, are going to contest the election for the Mayoralty at Alexandra. Mr. J. Haxlett, storekeeper, is the only declared candidate at Clyde. Several names have been mentioned for the seat of honour at Queensdown, but nothing certain is yet known as to the names of candidates.

OUR DUNEDIN LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

June 26.

The last fortnight has been a most uneventful one in Dunedin. Bad weather and bad roads form the principal topic of conversation in the town. I do not know how long this state of affairs is going to last. The effect of it upon trade is most ruinous, and I am convinced that a large proportion of the shopkeepers are in a decidedly shaky state. It is now some time since I anticipated a very severe and trying winter. My anticipations are unfortunately coming too true. Pauperism used to be an unknown thing in Otago; not so now, however. Walking through the streets of the city, I have on more than one occasion within the last few weeks been accosted by those old English friends, beggars. Still, we need immigration: that alone will cause a perfect revolution in the existing state of affairs, so our politicians inform us, and how can I dispute the fact? In the present state of the country, however, I cannot help thinking that every grant made for immigration purposes ought to be accompanied by another equally large one in aid of the Otago Benevolent Institution.

Mr. H. S. Fish, jun., and Mr. T. M. Wilkinson, are aspirants for the office of Mayor. Considerable interest is now felt in the approaching election, which will no doubt increase until the eventful day arrives. Mr. Griffen still appears to occupy the first position in public opinion, and I anticipate an easy victory on his part.

The last news from home with regard to flax is not of a very cheering nature. Ruling prices in the home markets range from £13 to £28, according to quality. These prices will never pay New Zealand flaxdressers. Expenses of conveyance home cannot be put down under £10; and £10 for first-class scouted sample in Dunedin would, I should imagine, leave but very little margin for profit. The past rains have likewise been ruinous to the industry, and "flax" has grown to be a word of ill omen in the mouths of Otago people. "Who can touch tar and not be defiled?" "Who can touch flax and not get his fingers burned?" are twin proverbs. Still, my opinion as to the ultimate and consequent rise in price of New Zealand flax is unaltered.

Amusements have been plentiful in Dunedin lately. Mr. and Mrs. George Darrell drew a tremendous crowd to the Masonic Hall the other night. Mrs. George Darrell (late Mrs. Robert Heir) is an old Dunedin favourite, and the people of Dunedin showed their appreciation of her talent on that occasion "with a vengeance." I have never seen the Masonic so crowded before, but I think the size of the audience was well merited by the talents of the lady referred to. I considered her readings the most delightful part of the performance. As for Mr. Darrell, he is a young man, and will doubtless improve. His principal forte is supposed to be comic singing, but I was more pleased with his playing of Hamlet than with any of his comic selections.

Dr. Carr has left town, and I fancy he has had good cause to be satisfied with Dunedin patronage. The Bell-ringers are now at the Masonic Hall, and are on this occasion supported by Mr. Daniels, a fine baritone singer, who used to belong to the Thatcher troupe. The theatre is now opened by Miss Rose Evans and Mr. George Claremont—the former of whom is a pretty blonde of Australian celebrity. Miss Evans' forte is most decidedly burlesque. She is possessed of a pretty figure, is a smart and piquant talker, and a first-class dancer. She makes one unfortunate mistake, however, in her entertainment—viz., attempting to play tragedy and comedy as well as burlesque. I believe it is Miss Evans' intention to get up a company. I therefore trust soon to see the theatre reopened, after a long interval, in the legitimate style.

The King of Prussia recently visited a needle-manufactory in his kingdom, and was shown a number of superfine needles, thousands of which together did not weigh half an ounce, and marvelled how such minute articles could be pierced with an eye. The eye-borer asked for a hair from the King's head. He placed it under the boring-machine, made a hole in it, furnished it with a thread, and then handed the needle to the King. The *Scientific American* says that a curious needle is in the possession of Queen Victoria. It was made at the celebrated needle factory at Rod-ditch, and represents the column of Trajan in miniature. Scenes in the life of the Queen are represented in relief, but are so finely cut and so small that it requires a magnifying-glass to see them. The Victoria needle, moreover, can be opened. It contains a number of needles of smaller size, which are equally adorned with relief-scenes.

Holloway's Pills.—A certain cure for Dropsy.—Charles Hutchinson, Esq., of Burghead, C.G.H., was for fifteen months a sad victim to this complaint. So bad was he at one part of the time, that water actually oozed through the pores of his skin, and thrice a day change of apparel became necessary. Every time his doctor called he expected to find him dead, and in fact gave his friends no hope of his recovery. His sister, who had derived great benefit from the use of Holloway's Pills, begged him, as a favor to her, to try them. Fortunately for him, he did not refuse, and thus soon produced a change for the better. In four weeks he was thoroughly rid of the disease, and in good spirits.

A Virginia Tragedy.

(New York Herald.)

At a place called Pegg's Point, just above the port of West Point, at the bend of the Pamunkey River, lived a Mrs Julia Stewart, a widow, the proprietress of a small plantation, and the reported possessor of a considerable amount of money, in specie and greenbacks. Residing with her was a man named John Baker, a half Indian half-Negro. This man, who was known to have a large amount of money of his own, acted as her overseer or manager, and lived in criminal intimacy with her. In the same neighborhood lived a negro named Alexander Gardiner, who was frequently employed by Barker to work on the plantation. About this time there appeared in the vicinity another Negro, named Lewis Kennedy, hailing from North Carolina, who also obtained employment from Barker. The Negroes supposing that Barker had hidden some money in his house, determined to murder him. Barker had been cutting wood some distance from the house, and the two lurking villains well knew the route by which he would return. Arriving about dusk, they lay in wait near a hog-pen Baker usually visited before going to the house. They had calculated well, for soon their victim made his appearance, walking along leisurely, with his axe upon his shoulder. He had reached the pen, a few yards distant from the concealed assassins, when there was a loud report of a musket, and Barker fell, exclaiming "Murder! murder! I'm killed!" The unfortunate man was pierced by two balls, which entered his left and lodged in his right side, one of them embedded in the other. He made an effort to rise with his expiring exclamation, but a powerful blow from a musket, dealt by one of the assassins, breaking the musket at the breech, severed his head in twain, and left him a lifeless and mangled corpse. The assassins then rifled the pockets of their victim; but instead of finding a large amount, as they supposed, they were only rewarded by the discovery of ten cents in copper. Had their appetite for plunder been appeased in the first instance, they might have retired without steeping their murderous hands in the blood of another victim; but this disappointment phrenzied them, and they became still more blood-thirsty. Intent on plunder, they at once left the dead body of Barker, and went direct to the house of Mrs Stewart, whom they knew to be alone, and here the incarnate villains perpetrated a horror which, for barbarity and atrocity, has few equals in the annals of crime. Without any ceremony they entered and demanded of the woman the place where the money was hidden. She told them she did not know where Barker had hid it. This, which was the truth, the scoundrels did not believe; and they threatened her with instant death if she did not at once reveal the whereabouts of the money. Seeing they were determined, the woman begged and implored mercy, and assured them if she knew she would at once tell them all about it. From a confession subsequently made by Gardner, it appears that Kennedy, who is a match for the arch-fiend himself, then overpowered and ravished the unfortunate woman; and having satisfied his brutal passions, he took an iron from the fire-place, with which he struck her on the head, crushing in her skull, and killing her almost instantly. Plunder came next, but the wretches found nothing but some brown flour, sugar, and coffee, which they carried off. But, fearing detection, they cut open a bed-tick, took from it the straw with which it was filled, and igniting this, set fire to the house, which was soon enveloped in flames. Both the men were arrested, but Kennedy escaped from prison. Gardner was executed. With the fatal noose dangling round his neck, the condemned, surrounded by the guard, with the colored preacher at his side, marched firmly across a common to the scaffold, followed by the throng of people. Unaided he ascended the steps to the scaffold, and the rope was made fast to the beam above. The sheriff then read in a loud and clear voice the death sentence of the court, and the subsequent respite of Governor Walker. All this time the condemned appeared composed, and when asked if he had anything to say he hesitated, but at length, after taking a survey of the gallows, he turned to the crowd, many of whom were giggling and laughing, particularly the colored females, and said: "You are all here to-day to see me hanged. I don't know whether I'm gwine to heaven or hell." (Laughter among the negro women.) "Yes, you may all laugh at poor me now, on dis scaffold; but de debils in hell are laughing at you now." (Voice of a woman—"Oh yes, you will eat de geese what feeds on our graves, you will.") "I'm gwine to die. Some people used to be friends of mine when I was free; but I have no friends now. Day say I killed John Baker, and that I killed Puss George (Mrs Stewart); but, thank God, I can now say dat I am innocent. No one was implicated in the murder but Kennedy and myself." This concluded his speech, which several women responded to with jeers and seeming derisive laughter. The officers then took leave of the condemned, the cap was placed over his head, and at twelve minutes past one the drop fell with a heavy thud, and all that was earthly of Alexander Gardner was suspended in mid-air.

Bigamy and Wife Desertion.

A most heartless case of wife-desertion was heard in the City Court, Melbourne, on Friday, which, by the time it had concluded, had extended into a long story of shameful deception and unblushing villany, that is painful to contemplate. Thomas H. Jones, said to have been well known in Melbourne some twelve or fourteen years ago as a land auctioneer, and also to have appeared on the stage of the Princess Theatre, was brought up on a warrant, taken out at the instance of his wife, for deserting her. When first brought up, he asked to be allowed a few minutes' private conversation with the prosecutrix, saying that he thought he could arrange the case. The negotiation failed, and the case was heard. The injured woman stated that he left her three years ago, and proceeded to New Zealand, since which he had contributed very little to her support, and latterly deserted her entirely. The prisoner cross-examined his wife at some length respecting the moral character of her lodgers, until she retorted that he had little occasion to reproach her with that when he was going about the country in the company of a young woman who was then in court. The bench ordered him to find a surety in £20 to pay his wife 15s a week for twelve months. The young woman alluded to then deliberately applied to the bench for a warrant against Jones for bigamy, as he had been married to her three years before in Wellington. She states that her name is Amelia J. B. Crosbie, and that the prisoner had met her in Wellington three years before, and, representing himself as a widower, had gained her affections and married her. She had lived with him ever since, and it was only very lately she had discovered he had another wife. The man had actually carried on a correspondence with his first wife all the time, and it was the discovery of some of the letters that first led to his detection.—*Telegraph*.

A Volcano in Eruption.

On the 2nd inst. (says the Wellington Evening Post) Dr Hector received a telegram from Mr Park, the telegraphist at Runanga, informing him that Tongariro had been in a state of active eruption for some days, and that the red glare was visible from Runanga mountain, and also from the north end of Taupo Lake. He afterwards received a further telegram, stating that the flame is increasing, and that a sound like thunder is distinctly heard at Tapuaharua, and occasionally even at Runanga, which is situated fifty miles in a direct line from Tongariro. The telegram states that there are two points of eruption, one on the top, and the other on one side of the mountain. Dr Hector informs us that in January last there appears to have been a discharge of hot ashes which melted the snow on the slopes of Ruapehu, and that in October a red glow was observed to be reflected from the clouds overhanging the cone. In 1867 the natives told him that in the month of May in that year, flames were seen to issue from Ngauruhoe, attended by an eruption of ashes which reached as far north as Henemaia, or thirty-five miles in a straight line, covering the ground with a white dust, like snow. The last marked eruption attended by loud noises which the natives reported was in 1865, when the Taupo district, and even the waters of the lake, were covered with several inches of black dust. The showers of ashes that on this occasion fell into the Rotoaira, a small lake between the volcano and Taupo, were so dense as to poison the fish. Judging from this information, the present eruption appears to be more violent than any of those mentioned above, and may, perhaps, be attended with a discharge of lava, which has never previously been observed in connection with this volcano.

At a recent examination of the Windsor Infant School, a little boy was asked to explain his idea of "bearing false witness against your neighbour." After hesitating, he said it was "telling tales;" when the examiner said, "That's not exactly the answer. What do you say?" addressing a little girl. She immediately replied, "It was when nobody did nothing, and somebody went and told it."—"Quite right," said the examiner, amid irrepressible roars of laughter, in which he could not help joining.

The King of Prussia recently visited a needle-manufactory in his kingdom, and was shown a number of superfine needles, thousands of which together did not weigh half an ounce, and marvelled how such minute articles could be pierced with an eye. The eye-borer asked for a hair from the King's head. He placed it under the boring-machine, made a hole in it, furnished it with a thread, and then handed the needle to the King. The *Scientific American* says that a curious needle is in the possession of Queen Victoria. It was made at the celebrated needle factory at Redditch, and represents the column of Trajan in miniature. Scenes in the life of the Queen are represented in relief, but are so finely cut and so small that it requires a magnifying-glass to see them. The Victoria needle, moreover, can be opened. It contains a number of needles of smaller size, which are equally adorned with scenes in relief.

Colonial Morality.

[Peripatetic Philosopher, in the Australasian.]

There has been a burst of morality about the dancing halls of Melbourne. It has been said that some half-down places, more or less dirty, are nightly crowded by the rising generation; that our youth are being morally and physically corrupted; and that instead of our colonial boy playing the cheerful game of forfeits or cat's cradle with his sisters, he must stick a cigar in his mouth and lavish his threepenny pieces at hotel-bars. This is, to a great extent, true. The home of the colonial boy is, I should think, about the stupidest place in the world. It is about six feet square. His father is asleep on the sofa, his mother is mending stockings, his sisters are talking over that "nice young man Maria Ann met with at the Cooksons." "What, 'in'! Lor' bless me, yer don't say so, Sarah Jane! Upon my word—ha, he, ha! ha, ha, ha! No!—did he! Really, though? Well, I never! Giggles, igitte, igitte! He, he, he!" all of which is not interesting. He doesn't read, and his father won't let him smoke; so out he goes "to the office," and drolly dissipates. I am afraid that the fault lies with the "home," not the youth. His father is tired out, his mother is not conversable, and his sisters are giggling, empty headed beings, who have no idea beyond "that nice young man, he, he, he!" So what is a poor fellow to do? He is a beast and a cad and a contemptible person, doubtless; but he must have some employment. After all, unless a boy is a fool, I don't think a little wholesome vice does him any harm. If he returns to his wallowing in the mire, depend upon it he is not worth picking out. The mystery and horror with which casinos and night-houses are spoken of makes lads go to them. "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined," only when you let the twig go, the more you have bent it the higher it springs. If you ever see a notorious rake—a regular "bad hat," a very negro among black sheep—make enquiries, and in nine cases out of ten you will find him a clergyman's son.

The Goodenough Horse-Shoe.

The difficulty of preserving the horse's foot in a healthy state has long been an interesting question to the owners of horses in every part of the world, but more particularly so to the residents of large cities, where the hoof never comes in contact with anything more yielding than the macadamised road. Attempts have been made at various times to remedy the evils resulting from the old-fashioned style of horse-shoeing, but hitherto with only partial success. The Goodenough method of shoeing horses promises to do more than any previous attempts, if indeed it does not entirely do away with the present system of horse-shoeing. The system is extensively practised in England, and the results are so favorable that it has been adopted in France, where it is used in the Imperial stables. It is also very largely used in India and America, where those who have tried it state that trotting horses can travel with much greater speed than when shod on the old plan. The principle laid down by Mr Goodenough is that the shoe should resemble and preserve, as far as possible, the natural shape of the hoof. The weight of the horse being mainly sustained by the crust of the hoof, this shoe is designed to form a continuation of that crust to the ground in iron, and it is so contrived that no pressure is put on the sole of the foot. The frog is allowed to rest on the ground, and thus prevents contraction at the heels, and causes a healthy disposition of sound horn to the hoof. The shoe used is a narrow webbed one, made to follow the exact contour of the horse's foot. It is concave on the ground surface, in imitation of the natural foot, and never projects at all beyond the heel. It has a narrow flat bearing upon the ground, portions of it being cut away so as to leave a central toe calk and two smaller calks on either side; the nail holes are punched in the space between the calks and counter sunk, so that the nail heads are completely buried in the shoe. The method of applying the shoe is as follows:—A shoe which precisely fits the outline of the hoof is selected. That portion of the surface on which the iron will rest is cut or rasped to the proper depth, leaving the centre of the sole, the frog, and bars untouched; the shoe is applied cold and the hoof rasped until the horn and iron come in perfect contact in every part. It is then nailed on in the ordinary manner. The advantages claimed for the Goodenough system are as follows:—It eventually prevents slipping, overreaching, and interfering; it remedies contracted feet, corns, sandcracks, and split hoofs; the horse has a good foothold and never slips; the shoe being applied cold, does not injure and weaken the horn by burning as in the common method. The guide knives and rasps render shoeing on this principle so easy that the method will be of great benefit to residents in the country at a distance from a farrier's. There is also a great saving in the weight of the shoe, the Goodenough shoe being fully 40 per cent lighter than the one in common use. An agency of the "British Goodenough Horse-shoe Company" has been established in Melbourne, and several horse-owners have determined to give the system a fair trial.

Singular Death.

One week ago yesterday, Martin Smith, a young man twenty-six years of age, and in the employ of Jacob Conklin, of Westbury, Long Island, was the unfortunate victim of a sad accident, which terminated fatally. In the morning, after taking Mr Conklin to the depot, Smith, with a fellow-workman, went into the woods for the purpose of cutting and hauling logs. About 3 o'clock p.m. having brought a load to the house, he went in, and it is supposed, in the absence of Mr and Mrs Conklin, commenced romping with the servants, named Bridget and Ann McLaughan, one of whom was knitting. Either in this way, or as the young man stated to the physician, as he went to a shelf, on which was some knitting work, to obtain something, a knitting-needle entered his head at the corner of his eye, and below the ball, making not the least mark, drawing no blood, and at the same time causing no pain. As the needle did not enter deep, it gave no trouble to him or those at the house; but, as a matter of precaution, he called upon the doctor, but did not find him, and left word he would see him in the morning. Early the next day the physician saw him, but expected no trouble, as there was no wound to be seen. Tuesday, it is reported, found Smith working in the woods as usual. On Thursday he was delirious, and evidently in a dangerous condition. On the arrival of the physician, he decided that nothing could save him, and he died at six o'clock that evening. The physician is under the impression that the needle passed through the passage to the nose and pierced the brain. Since his death it has been discovered that at the time of the accident a white fluid was emitted from his nose. No inquest was held, and no post mortem examination made, so that it is difficult to determine the exact cause of his death. The funeral was held on Saturday, and was one of the largest ever attended in that section. Smith was engaged to one of the sisters mentioned above, who was so overcome at the funeral that she repeatedly fainted. He was a young man of correct habits and generous impulses, and was generally liked throughout the community.—*New York Herald*.

"The Lady of the Key."

One of the Paris journals announces the death, at Versailles, of a Russian lady who appeared in the drawing-rooms of Paris in 1848 and 1849, and was nicknamed the "Dame de la Clef." She died, aged 45, in the most complete solitude. It is said that her husband, who was much older than she, came to her for a week or two every six months, and went away again no one knew whither. All was mysterious about this "Lady of the Key." Last month the husband did not return as usual, but a letter came announcing his death. The widow survived him a few days only, and it is supposed she allowed herself to die of hunger. Whether true or not, the following is the story that was whispered about her when she appeared in Paris, young and beautiful, twenty years ago. It was said her husband surprised her in a little country house which he possessed near Moscow, at the moment she was hastily shutting somebody up in a wardrobe. One of the servants had betrayed her. The Muscovite Othello turned the key twice in the lock of the wardrobe, took it out, then told his wife to follow him. Outside the villa, a few paces off, a travelling britska stood. More dead than alive, the unhappy woman obeyed. When the husband had placed her in the carriage, and given an order in a low tone to the coachman, he said to his wife, "Keep this key. I have forgotten something, and will return." He then returned to the house. He returned according to his promise, and, as the carriage descended the hill, the poor woman saw the flames issuing from the windows of the country-house and taking full possession of it. She fainted away, and, on regaining her senses, perceived that a gold chain was riveted round her neck, to which the little key of the wardrobe was attached. She wished to kill herself, but her husband threatened her that if she committed suicide he would reveal her misconduct, and cover her and her family with dishonour. She was therefore condemned to live, and her strange necklace excited much curiosity in Paris. Her tyrant at last allowed her to retire into a quiet retreat on the express stipulation that she would not attempt to destroy herself during his lifetime. His death released her from this condition; but she had languished more than twenty years, having the witness of her guilt continually before her eyes. It is a curious story; we wonder if it is true?—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Holloway's Pills.—A certain cure for Dropsy. —Charles Hutchinson, Esq., of Burghoodrop, C.G.H., was for fifteen months a sad victim to this complaint. So bad was he at one part of the time, that water actually oozed through the pores of his skin, and thrice a day change of apparel became necessary. Every time his doctor called he expected to find him dead, and in fact gave his friends no hope of his recovery. His sister, who had derived great benefit from the use of Holloway's Pills, begged him, as a favor to her, to try them. Fortunately for him, he did not refuse, and they soon produced a change for the better. In four weeks he was thoroughly rid of the disorder and in good spirits.

Varieties.

A Cleveland girl has dressed in male attire and driven a horse-car for seven years.

There are seven sisters living in Holmesburg, Pennsylvania, whose average age is seventy-two or seventy-three years.

In Kentucky there is an old negro who has grown perfectly white in the course of a life of 100 years.

A miserly bailiff coming into possession of a baronetcy, and desiring an appropriate "coat of arms," adopted one representing a tin plate, over which was placed a fork, signifying, "Fork him over the tin."

In our prosperity real friends are wont to visit us only when invited, but in adversity they come of their own accord.

An ingenious farmer has found a way to induce crows to commit suicide. He sows several grains of corn on a horsehair, causing a tickling sensation in the crow's throat. In his efforts to get it up, the crow invariably scratches his head off. A patent has been applied for.

A Richmond lady sent a silver urn to an auction to be sold. It was the last of her once great wealth. The people present, who knew her, made up a heavy purse, put it into the urn, and sent it back to the owner. Pretty charity, wasn't it?

A young woman had laid a wager she would descend into a vault, in the middle of the night, and bring from thence a skull. The person who took the wager had previously hid himself in the vault, and, as the girl seized the skull, cried in a hollow voice, "Leave me my head!"—"There it is," said the girl, throwing it down and catching up another. "Leave me my head!" she said the same voice. "Nay, nay," said the heroic lass, "you cannot have two heads;" so she brought the skull and won the wager.

One Simon Fraser lately went into a store, and was served with a pound of candles. "Are they not dear?" he asked. "They'll be dearer still," said the storekeeper, "if our troops and the Maoris keep at war much longer."—"What?" said old Simon, "are they going to fight by candlelight?"

A well-known provincial bore having left a tavern party of which Burns was one, the bard immediately demanded a bumper, and addressing himself to the chairman, said, "I give you the health, gentlemen all, of the waiter that called my Lord T— out of the room."

"Ye may ding the dell into a wife, but ye'll ne'er ding him out o' her," the Scotch say. "In buying horses and taking a wife, shut your eyes to and commend yourself to providence," is an Italian axiom, as is also the following: "Marriages are not as they are made, but as they turn out."

Unkind.—Old lady to her niece: "Good gracious, Matilda! but it's cold. My teeth are almost chattering." Loving niece: "Well, don't let them chatter too much, or they may tell where you bought them."

"I suppose," said a quack, while feeling the pulse of a patient who had reluctantly submitted to solicit his advice, "I suppose you think me a bit of a humbug?"—"Sir," gravely replied the sick man, "I was not aware until now that you could so readily discover a man's thoughts by feeling his pulse."

Father Gratry is said to be the most absent man in France. One day in going to Sorbonne, where he was going to give lectures in theology, he fancied he had forgotten his watch, and then drew it out of his bosom to see if he had time to fetch it, which, in fact, he went to do.

Mr Miller, of Ballumbie, had occasion to find fault with one of his labourers who had been imprudent, and had seen better days. He was digging a drain, and Mr Miller told him that if he did not make better work he would be turned away. The man was very angry, and, throwing down his spade, called out in a tone of resentment, "Ye're over prideful, Davie Miller: since I kent ye in the world, when ye had neither cow nor ewe."—"Very well," replied Mr Miller, mildly, "I remember when you had both."

A man, by the name of Zeke Eads, in Green County, New York, is strangely deformed. He is without ears, and never had any. He gathers sounds through the medium of his mouth, and can hear anything said to him in ordinary conversation. Equally as strange, his hair is black, with white spots, nearly as large as the palm of a man's hand, interspersed through it. He is about 45 years of age, and the happy possessor of thirteen living children. His occupation is that of a charman.

When preachers do indulge in jokes, they generally let off good ones. Here is a specimen. A clergyman was recently charged with having violently dragged his wife from a revival meeting, and compelled her to go home with him. The clergyman let the story travel along until he had a good opportunity to give it a broadside. Upon being charged with the offence, he replied as follows:—"In the first place, I never attempted to influence my wife in her views nor her choice of a meeting. Secondly, my wife has not attended any of the revival meetings. In the third place, I have not myself attended any of the meetings whatever. To conclude, neither my wife nor myself have any inclination to go to these meetings. Finally, I never had a wife."

A clergyman who enjoys the substantial benefits of a fine farm was slightly vexed a few days ago by an Irish ploughman, who was sitting on his plough, while he treated his horses. The rev. gentleman, being a great economist, said, with great seriousness, "Patrick, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a stub-bone here, and be stubbing along the fence while the horses are resting?" Pat, with quite as serious a countenance as the divine himself wore, replied, "Sir, wouldn't it be as well for you to have a tub of potatoes in the pulpit, and while they are singing, to peel them the while, to be ready for the pot?" The reverend gentleman laughed heartily and left.

WAITING IN THE CHURCH.

A STORY IN THREE PARTS.

(From Chambers's Journal.)

PART II.—A RESURRECTION.

THERE was very little time for sorrowing, or even for reflection. I had scarcely found my way through the sad duty of conveying to my mother and Cousin Jenny the tidings I had gathered out of the newspaper, when there came a telegram from Jack to me, saying that he had landed at Plymouth with the mails, and would be in London that afternoon. In the evening, I had met him at Paddington, and brought him home; the sorrowful greetings were over, and he and I were left alone for a little while by the women-folk, talking of the past.

"Yes, Ned," said Jack, "I loved poor Mary with all my soul. Since I made her my wife, it seemed to me that I could ask the world no more than I had got; till the awful night when I lost her. The world! She was more to me than all the world, or a dozen worlds, could have been. And she went down, under an angry wave, in a storm at sea, when no man could give her help; and so I'm left alone!"

Poor Jack was scarcely himself—he found it hard to talk to me, or to my mother even, of the loss he had suffered. We thought it best to let him alone, and by degrees he told us all the story.

They had left Bombay early in March, or late in February, full of the pleasant expectation of performing the promise of this letter—that they would spend the summer with us in Old England. Mary was in better spirits than when he last wrote to us; indeed, on the morning after they set sail from India, she was joyous beyond all his recollection of her, and made light of his fears lest the voyage might not be all an experience of pleasure. The early weeks of the journey were so many stages through a golden clime, with cerulean seas and ruby sunsets, and morning skies like hemispheres of mother-of-pearl, set with diamond stars. But, as they were approaching the coast of Africa, the weather changed, the barometer sank, and the wild east winds came upon them, seizing their ship, which was all the world to them, as a waif upon the sea, and driving them as a straw before the wintry breeze. Then poor tender Mary's spirits began to sink to zero. As the elements gathered round them in the ecstasy of wrath, she clung to her husband, and cried to him: "Jack, my dearest, my own, my all, we shall not see our friends. These angry seas will swallow us! We shall die and be buried in their depths. But, Jack, dear, you will not leave me—we shall die together; and in the world to come we shall awake side by side."

When my brother told me of this, describing, incidentally, the awful accompaniments of the storm—how the waters were engulfing them, as mountains rolling in angry waves, and every moment was submerging the frail vessel in which was all their hope—how the heaven was black with ravens clouds that seemed to threaten as with the vengeance of the great eternal God—how the folded, close-reefed sails were stripped in ribbons from the yards, and the rigging strained, and wailed, and snapped in the gale, and the ship drifted helplessly, defying the helm, and perplexing all calculations as to her course, while torrents of dark-blue waters rushed and roared across her decks, and the old sailors quailed before the fury of the storm—the tears rolled down his cheeks, and I saw how deeply Jack had loved the woman who was gone, and how desolate this great calamity had left him.

"It's all over with us, Ned," said he; "the mainmast had gone overboard, and the water was rushing into the hold, by a hole staved in between the timbers by the great yard, which the billows were working like a battering-ram against the ship's side. The first boat was swung out over the bulwarks, and all the women but one were in it. I had seen Mary into it, seated near the stern, with Captain Galbraith and the doctor, and Mrs Wilbraham. When the poor old captain, who was beyond his wits, suddenly cried out, 'Where's my daughter?' She had been left alone below; and what could I do but rush off with the steward to fetch her? When we came back, the boat had been lowered nearly to the water's edge; and just as we were trying to pass the poor girl into it, a big wave swept over us, carried her out of our arms, swept the steward over the side, and left me prostrate and powerless. I heard the cries of a dozen men around me, and staggered to my feet, only to see the shadow of the boat disappearing in the trough between two large billows, one of which rose up between us and the doomed ones; and that was the last I saw of poor, dear Mary. The night was pitch-black, and we had only seen them by the lights that struggled from the fore-mast and the mizzen-mast through the stormy gloom. All was over. How I had mind enough to follow the captain's orders after that awful parting—how I came to live at all, I shall never know; but next day, when the long waves were running low again, and the sun was shining hotly down from a cloudless sky, I found myself crouched by the captain's side, in an open boat, far out upon the ocean. There were others with us—two lay dead in the bottom of the

boat, one lay dying, and the fourth was fast going mad. The hot tropical sun finished the work. The third man died before the morning; the fourth man, frantic, sprang overboard before the sun went down; and in the short twilight the captain threw the three corpses into the sea. The cool night-air restored me somewhat, and I slept; but when morning came, I suppose I was far gone in fever. I remember no more, till I found myself on board the ship that had picked us up, and was bringing us to the Cape. I owe my life to the captain, but were it not for mother and you, Ned, I think I would have rather found a grave by Mary's side, in the depths of the Indian Ocean."

It is scarcely necessary to explain how deep an impression this strange and melancholy adventure made upon us all at home. As for me, I mourned almost as much for poor Mary, cut off in the flower of her beauty, and the dawn of her married life, by her cruel fate, as Jack himself, who had known her so much better, and loved her so dearly. As for Cousin Jenny, she wept true women's tears as the story was told, and seemed to draw nearer to Jack, and close to his heart, as though she would have healed the wound his sorrows had made, by the tenderness of her kind solicitude. And, as for my mother, she was kind and gentle, beyond all I had ever known of her; she spoke never a hard word, such as she would have said if Jack had come home bringing his young wife with him; and she soothed his grief by all those loving arts that good women learn and practise from infancy to age.

Blind that I was! The summer wore away; the autumn glowed and faded; winter came, grew white and old, and passed us by; and still I saw not—never seemed to dream—what wreck was working all around my heart. One thing I noted—that the poignancy of my brother's sorrow melted away; and that as the days grew between him and his misfortune, calm resignation, then quiet enjoyment, and at last high spirits, came to him. One evening in the early spring, I went home weary, after a long day's round amongst my patients, and I found my mother waiting for me in the drawing-room. Jack was out, and Jenny had gone with him for a saunter in the green lanes, just as she had gone with me—an age ago.

"Ned," said my mother, "I want to have a talk with you. If you are not too much tired, come out into the garden."

So out we went, and sat down in a quiet, shady arbour, beneath the trees.

"Did not my boy want to make Jenny his wife?" she said, while I was listlessly waiting to know why she had brought me there.

"Yes, mother," I answered. "I asked her, and I mean to ask her again."

"It's too late, Ned," said my mother.

"Too late! What do you mean, mother?" I asked, as a strong thrill of fear, half-conscious of danger, passed through me, body and mind.

"She did not speak at once; but presently she said, 'Jenny is a good girl, Ned. However you might be mistaken in her, you would think that, my boy.'"

"Good!—why, mother, there is no goodness I think too much for her. She is all truth and goodness; and if I wait a dozen years, I'll try to win her yet."

"Yes, yes," said my mother, with a touch of impatience in her voice; "you don't think more of her than I do. But did it never occur to you that she loved some one more than you?"

The recollection of the evening at Kilburn came back to me, and I answered doubtfully, "Yes; she told me so when I asked her if—if she could love me."

"She told you honestly—plainly, Ned?"

"Oh, yes," said I, gaining courage as my remembrance grew clearer. "Yes, she told me. But, mother, I have hopes of overcoming all that. Whoever it was that she loved, he does not come to claim her; and she can't go on for ever dreaming of a love—if love it be, or aught more than a girl's fancy—when the man she has wasted half her heart upon does not care to ask her. She cannot be insensible to my devotion to her; and I am not too proud, mother, to take her with such affection as she can give me. I love her with all my soul, and I shall take courage and ask her again."

"Poor Ned!" said my mother.

There was a depth of compassion in her voice that startled me; and when I looked at her, my heart took alarm from the expression of her gentle face.

"Why so poor, mother?" I asked her, trying to disguise my fears as I spoke.

"Don't fear, but I shall succeed by-and-by. I can afford to be patient, and I shall persevere."

"Oh, Ned, Ned! did it never occur to you who it was that won your cousin Jenny's heart?"

"No, indeed," I cried, excited at length by the sense of the loss I might have sustained—"no, indeed: I wish it had. He's some mean cur, who wins hearts to break them, and spoil the chance of honest men. I would that I could only—"

"Don't speak so, Ned," said my mother, quietly. "It's your brother Jack."

The words failed to convey their meaning to my mind, and I thought my mother had broken off suddenly from the subject of our conversation.

"What's my brother Jack?" I asked petulantly.

"Why, Ned, my boy, your brother Jack won little Jenny's heart years ago, when you were all children together. I do not believe he knew how much he had won, or he would never have been false to her. He went away to India; and she, left here to think of him, loved him the more, in that he sent her not a single tender word all the time, when her poor soul was yearning for him. Then he fell in love with another girl, and married her; and brave little Jenny bore it well, but was sorrowful enough, poor dear, as I saw well; and I was angry with Jack, because I knew how true a heart he had thrown so ruthlessly away."

"But, mother," said I, as all the truth of this began to dawn upon me, "what does all this matter now? Jack didn't love her, and he married another woman; and if what you tell me is true, she is free to be wooed and won by a more faithful heart."

"Ah, Ned, my child," said my mother, tenderly putting her hand on mine as she spoke, with a sad, sympathising tone in her voice, "why have you shut your eyes to all that concerned your happiness? Did not Jack come home in sorrow, and without a wife, and before poor Jenny had had time to forget her love for him? And how could she fail to show him in his trouble how much she cared for him? And how was he to be blind then to her love, or to keep down his old regard for her, as it grew up strong from the ashes of his lost joy?"

I began to see it at last, and a wild sense of injury and wrong was growing up within me. She went on—

"Why, Ned, my dear, Jack has asked her to marry him and go back with him to India, and she has consented; and it will be all over in a month from now."

Simple words enough, were they not? I ought to have been glad—glad that Cousin Jenny's love had found response at last, and glad that Brother Jack had come by some consolation for his trouble, and would not go back desolate to the far East, no doubt. But I was not glad. I was stricken, wounded cruelly, numbed by the weight of my new grief. I got up and walked away, feeling as Esau may have done when Jacob had cheated him out of his birthright—almost as Cain must have felt when Abel's offering was accepted by the Almighty, and his own rejected. What had I done, that my love should be trampled under foot? Why was Jack, who had had his joys, and won his bride and known himself loved, to be rewarded for his sudden passing pain by the gift of that which I had spent my life in trying to win? These were the thoughts that troubled me, bewildered me, maddened me, and drove me into the night, to wander alone far along the country roads.

The struggle was long, and keen, and terrible; but at length my better self prevailed. I was broken-hearted; but why kick against the pricks? The hope of my life was over; but should I therefore cast a chilling shadow on Jenny's joy? The best fortune that could fall to man had passed away from me; but need I, knowing this, be churlish and refuse to be joyful in my brother's happiness? With these reflections, I turned and went home.

Jack was sitting by the study-fire, and his smile was glad and full. I stifled my selfishness, and congratulated him; and then I sat for hours and listened to the outpourings of his delight in the possession of that which should have been mine. Jack—light-hearted, impulsive, impressionable child of the sunlight—never penetrated the gloom, the chill reserve, from which I could not, in spite of myself, escape. He was in ecstasy. "No doubt," I thought, bitterly, "she was dreaming of the fulfilment of her hope, and the return of her love. Well, so be it—I'll not be the spectator at the banquet: if you are happy, I'll seem happy too."

"It will be all over in a month from now," my mother had said truly. Of course, for Jack's leave was up, and he must be going back to his post. We might never see him again. Ten years he was away before; and what might not the next ten years bring with them?—for my mother, whose hair was white already with the gathering bloom of age?—for me, the elder brother, going onward to the graver scenes of life, without those sweet domestic ties that smooth the way so much for happier men?—for Jenny, passing away from her youth to her matronhood, and going to brave new climes for her lover's sake?—and for Jack himself, entering on a new lease of joys and good fortunes?

We had enough to think of—I, for one, more than enough—during those few fleeting days. Shall I ever forget how lovingly Cousin Jenny tried to soften the grief I was too proud to confess—the grief that was too strong and true to be concealed from her keen sight?—how she strove, by a thousand little acts and words, to tell me how she would have loved me, but that her heart had been captive to another before I sought to win it for myself? There was little time or opportunity to think of such things then.

Very soon, three weeks had gone, and the wedding morning came. They were to be married at St. John's. Jack and I had moved to lodgings some days before; and Jenny and mother had the house all to

themselves for the last preparations. I rose early, fevered with the excitement of the crowding events and conflicting emotions through which I had passed, and arrayed myself in the garments in which I was to figure as Jack's "best man." There was a patient whom I must visit before the ceremony; and Jack was still in his room when I went out of the house.

"Half-past ten at the church door, Jack—prompt; now, don't forget!" I shouted at the foot of the staircase.

"All right! I'll be there," said Jack.

I went and saw my patient; and at twenty minutes after ten I was ready in the porch. The minutes passed; and as the clock struck the half-hour I became uneasy, for Jack had not arrived. Five minutes, ten, fifteen, and yet he did not come. A carriage drove up; and I had to help out the bride and my mother.

Where was Jack? There was no sign of him. I rushed off as hard as I could go, hoping to meet him. The road was straight, and I could not miss him; but I reached the lodgings without a sight of the truant. "Where on earth is my brother?" I cried to the landlady as I entered.

"He's up-stairs in the sitting-room, and there's a lady with him," was the answer.

"A lady—what lady?"

"Impossible for me to say, sir," said the landlady, with a disdainful and significant toss of the head.

I rushed up-stairs, and, waiting for no thought of ceremony, entered the room. There sat Jack, with his head bowed down upon his arms on the table; and kneeling at his feet was a woman—a strangely beautiful, pale-faced woman—intears. I halted, but only for a moment, for I had no clue to this strange scene. "Come, Jack," I cried, "come along, my boy. They're waiting for you—WAITING IN THE CHURCH."

Jack lifted his face, and looked at me with an awful smile—a smile of agony; and he said, putting his hand softly on the woman's brow, "Ned, this is my wife—come back to me from the grave."

[To be concluded in our next.]

Miscellaneous Extracts.

During the last week in May, Wellington suffered a plague of darkness. The city was out of kerosene, and, if it were not for the inconvenience, it would be laughable. On Saturday evening, people were surprised to find shops closing hours before the usual time, because they had no oil for their lamps. Along the beach on Sunday evening, there was to be seen but one lamp dimly burning in the darkness, and making the long stretch of street look most melancholy—because the publicans were like the foolish virgins, and had failed to get oil for their lamps.

A correspondent thus describes a Mormon missionary meeting held in Karori on a recent occasion, at which he was present:—"In a room nine or ten feet square, in a private house, were squeezed as many bodies as could be jammed in inconveniently. The congregation was of both sexes, but all adults. Many of the women, and some of the males, seemed to be of the impressionable order that are easily moved by fresh vagaries in faith, and they hung with attention on the words of the speaker. The 'Saint' himself is a plain middle-aged man, has nothing of the enthusiast about him, is not remarkable for intellect, but seems a serious self-possessed man of sufficient calibre to be able to hold his own with his rude interlocutors. But the grand thing of the evening was the incense that was offered up to the new prophet. I could not stand in it and live for ten minutes—whether from want of faith or not I can't say—but Elder Beauchamp and some of his hearers seemed rather to enjoy the balmy air. I have heard of the New York reporter who had counted 177 separate and distinct smells, but, verily, all put together would not equal the aggregation of nastiness that permeated the atmosphere of that meeting-house. To remain inside was certain death by suffocation, asphyxia, or some other equally horrible and unpronounceable death; and to venture outside was to run the gauntlet of a fusillade of ovarious stinkpots that splashed and squashed in irregular volleys on the outside of the house. However, I did not take much time to consider whether to risk the blockade of rotten eggs or to take certain death at the feet of the prophet. Of course I preferred the former, and escaped without a spatter, but I lost the discourse."—*Wellington Independent*.

Some laughter (says an Australian contemporary) was excited in the St. Kilda Police-court on Friday morning, by the case of a man named William Allen, who going home probably a little overcome, missed his house, and walking into a wrong one, got into a lady's bedroom, and proceeded to retire for the night. The lady awaking of course screamed, and Allen, finding his mistake went quietly away. He was called upon next day for a formal apology, which he declined to give, as he had by that time forgotten all about the matter, and a summons was accordingly issued for being unlawfully on the premises. The Bench, considering that they could not inflict a fine, and that the offence was not sufficiently grave to be punished by imprisonment, dismissed the case, on condition that the prisoner paid 10s to a charity.

A Maori woman has been found dead at Waiuku, Province of Auckland, having died apparently from a stab in the left breast. Nothing had transpired to give a clue to the murderer.

Since the inquest was held on the remains of Mrs Moss and her murderer, Cook, the *Ballarat Courier* states, some facts have transpired which serve to show that the former is undeserving of the strictures passed upon her for a generally believed illicit intimacy with the latter. It seems that some days prior to the murder Mrs Moss spoke to a gentleman, who is an intimate friend of her parents, about Cook, and said that he was persistently asking her to leave her house and elope with him. She asked this gentleman to take some action on her behalf, adding that she believed Cook would commit some rash act unless a third party interposed. The gentleman in question spoke to Mr Cook as desired, and threatened that, unless he ceased his importunities Mr Moss would be appealed to to compel him. From Cook's manner at the interview it was evident he was thoroughly infuriated with his subsequent victim, and he repeatedly declared this in unmistakable terms. The above facts come to us from an unimpeachable source, and they go far to show that the popular impression that an adulterous intimacy existed between the two is groundless. It would be absurd to suppose that a married woman would take a gentleman of spotless reputation into her counsels to such an extent as this, and thus expose herself to certain detection, had she been guilty of the serious offence which has been imputed to the late Mrs Moss.

A good story reaches us (*Daily Times*) from Fiji. A well-known gentleman, formerly of Tuapeka, but at present in Fiji, attracted the admiration of King Cako Bau by his great height and powerful proportions. The chief, seeing him in the public room of the hotel, fixed himself at his side to measure their respective heights, but found his own stately form overtopped by a couple of inches. He then commenced feeling the arms and muscles of our Tuapeka Hercules, and finally put his arm round his waist in a manner that appeared to show a desire to test their respective strength. At least it was so understood by Mr C—, who responded to the challenge by lifting the old chief, as easily and in the same way as a nurse would a child, and depositing him gently in a sitting posture on the floor. Cako Bau got up with a grunt, and considerable signs of temper, but at last consented to take a glass of ale and make friends. Next day Hercules happened to go out yachting with a party of ladies. On their return the ladies were landed in the dingy, leaving our friend and two other gentlemen to be sent for. It was flood tide, and getting dark, when Cako Bau, seeing his chance, "tabued" the boat. Of course no native then dare to touch it. Mr C— and his friends, tired of waiting for the dingy's return, and unconscious of the cause of the delay, had no help for it, but were obliged to spoil new clothes and dare the sharks by jumping overboard and swimming to the shore. The style of revenge showed humour, and as Fijians respect nothing so highly as physical force, pluck, and good temper—qualities possessed by Mr C— in a high degree—we shall probably hear that this little incident has led to a good understanding between the natives and Mr C—.

Among the recent items of Australian news published by us was a brief announcement of the death of Captain Foster Fyans, of Geelong. The *Argus* gives the following sketch of the career of Captain Fyans, who was known, we believe, to many in Dunedin.—Captain Fyans was one of our oldest colonists, having arrived here soon after the foundation of Melbourne. He was born in Ireland on 5th September, 1790, and was consequently 80 years of age at the time of his decease. In 1810 he joined the second battalion of the 67th, as an ensign, and was soon despatched on active service in the Peninsula. He served at the siege of Cadix, in 1811, under General Cooke; was with General Ross at the capture of Carthagen, and assisted in the taking of Forts Atlatia and Gillaros. He also served at Alicante, and was present at the sieges of Tarragona, and in the retreat from Villarranca. He was with Lord William Bentinck at the capture of the French force from Lerida. At the close of the war he accompanied his regiment to Gibraltar, where he was stationed three years. He was then ordered to India, and was present at the siege of Assahgur, and took part in the Burmese war of 1825, under Sir Aitchibald Campbell. He subsequently assisted as aide-de-camp to Sir Lionel Smith, the Governor of Mauritius, and on the conclusion of his employment in that island he was transferred to the 4th King's Own, which was then quartered at Sydney. Here he was appointed commandant at Norfolk Island, where he quelled a serious mutiny, for which he received the thanks of the Sydney Government; and at the expiration of his service in the island he was nominated commandant of the Moreton Bay Penal Settlement. He soon afterwards retired from the service, and settled in Victoria. He was appointed the first police magistrate of Geelong, where he also acted as sheriff and commissioner of Crown lands.

Dunedin Advertisements.

FRUIT TREES
Gooseberry and Currant Bushes
Raspberry Canes
Hawthorn Quicks, two and three years old
Strawberry Plants
Ranunculus Roots, of best sorts,
On Sale by
G. MATTHEWS,
Nursery and Seedsmen,
DUNEDIN.

Prices can be ascertained on application at the office of this paper.

ALEX. MEE,
Late of Hokitika and Golden Age Hotel,
NOW
YORK HOTEL,
GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Late Millar & Hall's).

A. MEE, having purchased the above hotel, begs to inform Miners and the Public generally that the business will be carried on as formerly, and that he will do all in his power to ensure the comfort of visitors. His long experience in hotelkeeping is a sufficient guarantee that everything will be kept first-class. Old visitors to the hotel will receive his best attention. Wines and Spirits of the best brands. Good Stabling on the premises. 23

[ESTABLISHED 1853.]

A. BEAVER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
Princes-street,

(Nearly opposite the Bank of Otago), Dunedin,
Begg to intimate to his friends and the public generally, that he has always on hand a good and varied stock of Goods; and is in constant receipt, by every mail, from his home agents, of selections from the best makers, which he can confidently recommend, the principal features of which are—

Watches and Chains not to be surpassed.
Brooches, Earrings, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Pins, &c. &c.

English, French, and American Clocks; Field Glasses, and Nautical Instruments.

Special orders from home executed at a small advance.

A. B. wishes also to mention that REPAIRS in all the different branches are executed carefully and with despatch.

Jewellery manufactured to any design. 23

[ESTABLISHED 1856.]

JOHN HISLOP,
(Late Arthur Beverley),
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN,
[Opposite Bank of Otago.]

J. H. begs to acquaint his friends and the public generally that he is in constant receipt of—by every mail—NEW GOODS, purchased from the best makers, of which a list is enumerated below:—

WATCHES—Gold and silver, ladies' and gents', open-faced and hunting, keyless, and every other description.

CHAINS—Ladies' and gents' Colonial and English gold Albert and guard chains.

BROOCHES and EARRINGS, extensive choice, set with diamonds and every other kind of precious stones.

BRACELETS and NECKLETS—Large assortment.

RINGS and PINS, various designs; also, studs, sleeve-links, and solitaires, and gold and silver pencil-cases.

SILVER GOODS—Tea and coffee services, knives, forks, spoons, salvers, inkstands, card-cases, children's mugs; knife, fork, and spoon in sets; a selection of prize cups, salt-cellars, and brooches.

PLATED GOODS—Tea and coffee services, sugar-basins, cruets, liqueur-frames, cake-baskets, egg-stands, salt-cellars, and every description of electro-plated goods.

BAROMETERS—Ship and hall, aneroid, mercurial, and metallic; also, a large assortment of thermometers.

TELESCOPES—Opera, marine, and field glasses.

CLOCKS—A large assortment of English, French, and American clocks, suitable for drawing-rooms, dining-rooms, halls, or kitchens.

GREENSTONE—A large assortment of greenstone, mounted, in brooches, earrings, studs, lockets, pins, &c.

J. H. has the honour to inform the inhabitants of the Province that the Manufacturer of his London-made Watches took a First Prize at the International Exhibition, 1862 (London).

All sorts of Colonial Jewellery made to order.
Chronometers, Duplex, Lever, Horizontal, Verge, and every description of Watches carefully repaired.

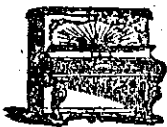
Ship Chronometers rated by transit observation.

Dunedin Advertisements.

SKIRVING & SCHOLEFIELD,
(Successors to Alex. Fraser),
Advertising & General Commission
Agents and Accountants,
No. 1 CHAMBERS
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN.

Agents for the Cromwell Argus.

Loans negotiated. Insurances effected. Country commissions receive prompt attention.



LONDON PIANOFORTE & MUSIC
SALOON.

FOR SALE OR HIRE:
Pianofortes by Collard and Collard
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Pianofortes by Kirkman
Pianofortes by Ralph Allison
Pianofortes by J. and J. Hopkinson.
Mechanism of every description connected with Pianofortes and Harmoniums made and repaired.—All the new and standard Music.

CHARLES BEGG,
PIANOFORTE MAKER AND TUNER,
Princes-street north, Dunedin. 33

THE UNDERSIGNED

Begg to inform the

INHABITANTS

OF THE

PROVINCE OF OTAGO

That the business hitherto carried on by

him under the name and style of HAY

EROS, TAILORS & OUTFITTERS, Princes-

street, Dunedin, will on and after this date

be carried on by him under the name and

style of

DAVID R. HAY,

TAILOR AND OUTFITTER,

PRINCES-STREET,

DUNEDIN,

DAVID R. HAY.

Princes-street, Dunedin,

26th March, 1870.

N.B.—With reference to the above, I beg

most respectfully to inform all those who are in-

debted to the late firm that I shall feel extremely

obliged to them if they will be kind enough to

settle their accounts AT ONCE.

DAVID R. HAY.

Dunedin Advertisements.

[ESTABLISHED 1863.]

FREDERICK H. EVANS,
AUCTIONEER,
Princes-street, Dunedin.
ESTATE AGENT, MINING & SHARE BROKER.

Loans negotiated.
The Waste Land Board attended. [42]
Orders from the Country promptly attended to.

W. ORAM BALL,
STOCK, SHARE, AND MONEY BROKER,
MINING, LAND, & GENERAL AGENT,
EXCHANGE CHAMBERS,
Princes-street, Dunedin. 42

THOMAS WINSTANLEY'S
SCANDINAVIAN HOTEL,
MACLAGGAN-STREET,
DUNEDIN,
(Late of the National Hotel, Clyde.)

First-class accommodation for Travellers.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE BEDROOMS.

The choicest brands of Wines, Beers, and Spirits.

One of the best Billiard Tables.

VICTORIA SEED STORES,
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DUNCAN GARDEN,

(Successor to J. W. Reynolds),

Respectfully calls attention to his new and very

superior stock of Agricultural, Kitchen Garden,

and Flower Seeds.

Ex Warrior Queen—White Perennial, Red,

and Alayke Clovers, Colonial-grown Cocksfoot,

Lamb's-tongue, Timothy, and Rye Grasses;

also, a splendid assortment of BEARING FRUIT

TREES (warranted free from blight, and true to

name), and other Nursery Stock.

Garden Tools, Gloves, Knives, and General

Trade Furnishings.—Catalogues on application.

DUNCAN GARDEN,

Seedsman, &c.,

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31-43



COBB AND CO.'S

Telegraph Line of

ROYAL MAIL COACHES.

John Chaplin and Co. Proprietors.

Summer Arrangements:—

Leaving the Booking Office, corner High and

Princes streets, Dunedin, for all parts of the

Province. For Fares, times, &c., &c., see Brad-

shaw's Guide, or enquire at the Booking Office.

CARRIAGES.

J. C. and Co. have always on hand the newest

designs in Broughams, Barouches, Phaetons,

Waggonettes, and American Buggies of every

description. Carriages built to order.

All timber used in our Manufactory has been

carefully selected and imported direct from

America, and seasoned for years before working.

Repairs done in a superior manner, with all

possible dispatch, and at the lowest charges.

MANUFACTORY AND REPOSITORY,

Stafford-street.

Superior carriage and buggy pairs, saddle horses,

and hacks, always on hand for sale or exchange.

Horses broken to saddle or harness.

FREDERICK TOFIELD,

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SIGN OF THE

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Corner of Princes-street and Moray-place, and

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DUNEDIN.

Colonial Gold Manufactured to any Design.

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[Established 1859.]

WILLIAM WILSON,

ENGINEER, BOILER-MAKER

IRON FOUNDER, & BLACKSMITH,

Cumberland-street,

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Castings in Brass or Iron.

Steam Engines and Boilers made and repaired.

Overshot and Breast Water-wheels of Iron and

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Quartz-crushing Machinery.

Pumping and Winding Gear.

Cast-iron Sluice and Ripple Plates.

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Machinery for Flour, Oatmeal, and Barley Mill

Reaping, Threshing, and Horse-power Ma-

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Fire-proof doors and safes.

Price's Max-dr-ising Machines made. 19

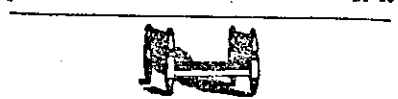
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SPARROW & THOMAS,
Iron Shipbuilders & Boilermakers,
Manufacturers of Boiling-down, Sheep-washing
and Dipping Apparatus; Iron Plumbing, Ripple
and Hopper Plates for the Gold-fields; Pumps
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Fireproof Doors and Safes, improved Tubular
Boilers requiring no brickwork; and general
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wheels.

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By appointment to H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, His Excellency the Governor, and the Volunteers.

F. BEISSEL, Ladies' and Gentlemen's
HAIR-DRESSER & PERFUMER,
Rattray-street, Dunedin.
Warm, Cold, and Shower Baths, &c., always
ready.
Ladies' Hair dressed any style or fashion. A
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RATTRAY-STREET
FURNITURE WAREHOUSE,
Adjoining the Shamrock Hotel,
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THOMAS DICKSON,

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Has always on hand a large and choice assort-

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FURNITURE,

COMPRISING

Dining-room chairs, tables, sofas

Couches, easy-chairs

Bed-room chests of drawers

Dressing tables and glasses, all sizes

Washstands, commodes, bedsteads

Pallisades, hair mattresses, all sizes

Flock and flax mattresses.

American chairs, all kinds, cheap.

FURNITURE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

MADE TO ORDER.

Country orders promptly attended to, and

Furniture carefully packed.

GEORGE MATTHEWS,

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MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN,

Begg to intimate that he has constantly on hand

Agricultural and Garden Seeds

Fruit, Forest, and Ornamental Trees in

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Garden Tools

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Flower Pots, &c. &c.

Established Twenty Years.

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To Watchmakers, Jewellers, and the Public.

N. SALOMON begs to inform the

Inhabitants of Dunedin and Up-country

Districts that he has taken those centrally-

situated PREMISES in STEINHOFF BUILD-

INGS, (opposite the Custom-House, Princes-

street, DUNEDIN), at present occupied by Mr

R. K. Murray. Mr Salomon will take possession

on 1st April, and previous to removing, he

intends offering the whole of his large and well-

assorted STOCK at almost COST PRICE. It

consists of:

Ladies' and Gents' gold and silver hunting and

open-faced English and Geneva Watches,

by the best manufacturers

Colonial and English gold and silver Chains

and Alberts, of the newest patterns

A large and choice assortment of English and

Colonial Jewellery, set with diamonds and

other precious stones

A large assortment of Silver and Electro-

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A choice assortment of Ladies and Gents'

sterling silver and electro-plated Dressing

Cases

A handsome stock of sterling Silver Cups,

suitable for race, yachting, rifle, or artill-

ery prizes

Sterling silver and electro-plated Inkstands,

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Telescopes; Opera, Field, and Marine Glasses

English and French Clocks, from best makers

Musical Boxes, with all the latest improve-

ments

A very choice assortment of Goods suitable

for Presentations, &c., &c.; and a variety

of other Goods, too numerous to particu-

larise.

All articles will in future be marked in plain

figures, so that Visitors may judge for themselves

of the cheap rate at which goods are being sold.

Watches and Jewellery carefully repaired at the

lowest possible rates.

First-class Workmen kept on the premises.

COUNTRY ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

Note the address:

N. SALOMON,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, AND SILVERSMITH,

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Holloway's Medicines

THE SUFFERER'S BEST FRIEND

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

—

All disorders affecting the Liver, Stomach

and Bowels.

These Pills can be confidently recommended

as the most simple and certain remedy for in-

digestion, flatulency, acidity, heartburn, colic,

constipation, and all the many maladies result-

ing from disordered stomach or bowels. In all

diseases it is of primary importance to act on the